The Nation.

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The Week.

There was one significant passage in the brief speech which Gen. Leonard Wood made at the farewell banquet to Gen. Brooke in Havana on Thursday evening. Speaking of his mission in Cuba, he said: "The United States is here, through its representatives, to accomplish a great work. We are here to do just what was said in the declaration of Congress that we would do, and we are going to do it." The only declaration that Congress has made on this subject is the following, which we have quoted repeatedly, but which cannot be quoted too often:

> "That the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when that is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its people."

If General Wood carries forward his mission on that basis, he will perform a service of incalculable value to his country. It is noticeable that other speakers at the banquet expressed similar sentiments. In describing the banquet, the correspondent of the *Sun* says: " It demonstrated beyond question the purpose of the United States in reference to this island. There was no evasion, no equivocation on the part of any one. The Cubans were informed that absolute independence would be given in the shortest time possible. If ever there was doubt as to the plans of the Administration on this point in the minds of the Cubans, it must have been swept away by this gathering."

Senator Hoar's anti-imperial resolutions have a somewhat disconcerting air of proposing to enact the moral law over again, and to give the Beatitudes the force of a public statute; but we shall wait for his speech in the hope of finding it more explicit and to the point. We should have been glad to see him give open support to the Bacon resolutions. These are both definite and immediately relevant to the Philippine situation. If adopted and made the basis of our policy, they would end the ignoble and costly war at once, and give us every trade and military advantage we can really utilize by retaining a foothold in the East, besides saving our national honor and consistency. In brief, they recite the liberating purpose of the war with Spain, propose the same terms to the Filipinos as to the Cubans, with the retention of such naval stations and harbors as may be agreed upon, and promise favor and protection to an independent Philippine government. The final resolution in Senator Bacon's series is strategic and statesmanlike. It announces the purpose of the United States, by means of treaties with the leading nations of the world, to "secure the guarantee of the continued independence" of the independent Philippine government. This would be in the line of the neutralization of Switzerland and Belgium, and would neatly spike one of the heavy guns of the imperialists. They say, "What, set up a feeble native government and leave it a prey for European robbers?" "No, kind-hearted friends," says Senator Bacon; "we propose to get all the European robbers to agree to keep hands off, if American robbers will do the same."

But the main thing is, whether by means of one set of resolutions or another, to get the mouths of Senators unsealed. The country is anxious to hear what Congress can say for or against the McKinley policy. The President himself has professed to be eager for action by Congress. "The future government of the Philippines rests with the Congress," he repeated in his message. But it is clear that he really wants nothing done, and as little as possible said. Mr. McKinley's public handling of the Philippine question, particularly the parts of his last message dealing with it, have shown him a master of the two great secrets, as Bagehot explained them, of the art of dressing up a case for Parliament:

> "The first is always to content yourself with the *minimum* of general maxims which will suit your purpose and prove what you want. By so doing, you offend as few people as possible, you startle as few people as possible, and you expose yourself to as few retorts as possible. And the second secret is to make the whole discussion very uninteresting—to leave an impression that the subject is very dry, that it is very difficult, that the department has attended to the dreary detail of it, and on the whole that it is safer to leave it to the department, and a dangerous responsibility to interfere with the department. The faculty of disheartening adversaries by diffusing on occasion an oppressive atmosphere of businesslike dulness is invaluable to a parliamentary statesman."

All this the President has done to perfection in the Philippine matter, and Congress has remained inert. But this silence and lack of initiative cannot go on for ever; and after the Christmas recess it must be that Senators will find their voices.

An abuse which a sense of propriety should have checked is aimed at by a resolution introduced by Mr. Hoar. The Massachusetts Senator would have Congress take action which will hereafter render it impossible for the President to appoint Senators or Representatives on commissions that are to consider matters which must come before Congress. Every argument for the separation of the executive and legislative departments of the government is against this practice, but it has been steadily gaining ground until action by Congress is now required to end the abuse. The worst illustration of the evil was seen a year ago, when President McKinley took from the Senate three of the five men appointed as commissioners to frame the treaty of peace with Spain, although this treaty must be submitted to the Senate for ratification or rejection, and every member of the body ought to have an open mind when required thus to pass upon it. The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, to which Mr. Hoar's resolution has been referred, is reported favorable to it, and there ought to be no question of its passage.

It should surprise nobody to learn that claims for pensions on account of the Spanish war are being filed in great numbers. The aggregate already foots up about 25,000, and the list lengthens every day. The Seventy-first New York Regiment holds the bad preëminence of furnishing the largest proportion of claims to soldiers, 311 applications having been received from it up to the middle of December. It is observed that many of the claims are for minor disabilities, which must oftentimes prove only temporary; and the fact that so many more soldiers relatively now apply for pensions, and that they ask them on so much weaker grounds, than was the case after the civil war, is attributed by the officials at Washington to the greater activity of the pension agents in these days. But there is another cause which is even more potent: we mean the breaking down of the old spirit of independence and self-respect, which was so strong thirty years ago, through the growth of the feeling that everybody ought to get all that he can out of the Government. While in the old days many a veteran of the Union army who felt that he had really suffered some injury to his health from his service, indignantly rejected the idea of asking a pension as long as he could support himself, and was respected the more highly for his self-respect, a soldier in the Spanish war who should take such a position now would be generally laughed at for neglecting his opportunities.

The tobacco-growers of the Connecticut valley take the proposed introduction of free trade with Porto Rico very hard. Mr. H. S. Frye, the President of their organization, who is in Washington looking after their interests, has written a letter to A. F. Austin of Suffolk, Conn.,

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telling him that Porto Rico is capable of producing four times as much tobacco as it actually does produce; that all of it is of a quality to compete with Connecticut tobacco; that it can be grown in Porto Rico at a cost of only five cents per pound, and that it is in demand in this country now, after paying thirty-five cents per pound duty. Even this is not the worst that the Connecticut growers have to expect. If Porto Rico tobacco comes in free, that of the Philippines will come next, and eventually that of Cuba. The result, he thinks, will be the annihilation of the tobacco plant as an industry in the Connecticut valley. Mr. Frye then asks how this evil can be averted. The island of Porto Rico cannot be sold or given away, but it may be kept as a "military possession." The present status may be preserved, in which case the products of the island will not be allowed to inundate our markets and destroy American industries. It depends on Congress to decide this question. But can Congress be relied upon to adopt this policy, *i. e.*, to prolong military occupation indefinitely? "Yes," says Mr. Frye, "provided those interested will act promptly and in the right direction." But he warns the tobacco-growers, and all others interested, that grumbling at home will do no good, nor will conventions or petitions be of much avail. The only thing to do is to have a permanent committee in Washington representing each threatened interest—tobacco, sugar, tropical fruits, and what not. These men must be experienced and influential, and they must give their time to this work.

Mr. Crumpacker of Indiana has introduced in the House what he entitles "a bill requiring the Director of the Census to furnish Congress with statistical information, to be used as a basis for representation under the twelfth census." It provides that the Director shall compile in convenient form the election and registration laws of the several States, in so far as they affect the qualifications of voters; shall collect statistics showing the number of registered voters in each State, and the number of votes actually cast at the Presidential election in 1896 and the regular congressional elections in 1898; shall also prepare from the population schedules a tabulated statement, showing, respectively, the number of white and colored male citizens in each State over the age of twenty-one, together with the number of illiterates, insane, and idiots in each State; and shall submit all this matter to Congress before the 15th of December, 1900. The purpose of securing this information is to apply it in the apportionment of Representatives in Congress, which ought to be made next winter upon the basis of the census of 1900, in such a way as greatly to reduce the power of the South in the government. Hitherto every such apportionment has been made among the States "according to their respective numbers." Originally three-fifths of their slaves were allowed to the Southern States to swell their white basis of representation. Since the civil war the rule has been to count "the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed," but the fourteenth amendment provides that a denial of the right of suffrage shall work a reduction of representation "in the proportion which the number of disfranchised male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State." The last section of this amendment gave Congress power to enforce its provisions by appropriate legislation. It is now proposed to find out, through the census investigation, how many adult male citizens are denied the right to vote, or suffer any abridgment of that right, in each State. This movement is reported to have considerable strength among Republican Congressmen. It is safe to predict, however, that no Southern State will have its representation cut down after this fashion, a year hence.

The statement of the French Government made last week to the Chamber in connection with the Franco-American reciprocity treaty, will be read with dismay in Washington. Why, the impudent Frenchmen profess to have got the better of us in the bargain. They say that the treaty affects only 4 per cent. of American imports, with a possible gain of $200,000 annually, while it covers 53 per cent. of French products, with a prospective benefit of $1,040,000. M. Delcassé adds insult to injury by explaining that though Mr. Kasson "made pressing demands on behalf of American agriculture," he was able not only to "resist them," but actually to obtain "useful reductions in favor of French agricultural products." This bears out what was said in Washington dispatches at the time, that the treaty was so one-sided that Mr. Kasson proposed to abandon it altogether, and finally signed it only on direct orders from the President. It is certain that if the French Government wished our Congress to reject the bill, they could not have gone about the business more directly than by thus openly boasting of their victory over our diplomats. The truth is, that a violent suspicion that Mr. Kasson and the President had been outwitted in the Franco-American treaty is already astir in Congress. Prominent Republican Senators have inspected the instrument, and are "surprised at what they found." The California Representatives in particular are positive that the treaty will never do, as its main object seems to have been to "give something for nothing," and ruin the fruit-growers and wine-producers of the Pacific slope. Western, and especially Ohio, Representatives are speechless with indignation, too, over the Argentine treaty, with its 20 per cent. reduction in duties on wool. Did they make the greatest known Protectionist President for this?

The appointment of William D. Bynum as a member of the Board of General Appraisers is one of the most creditable that have been made by the McKinley Administration. The law requires that this vacancy shall be filled by somebody who is not a Republican. Mr. Bynum is a Democrat, but not a Bryan Democrat, not a silverite, not a greenbacker, not a crank of any kind or degree. He entered Congress as a bimetallist, and during some years voted with the majority of his party, but study and experience brought him to the conclusion that he was in error. Then he became a gold-standard man. He helped to organize the Gold Democrats, and became chairman of their national committee in the campaign of 1896. He has never acted with the Republican party, except in the same way that Senators Caffery and Lindsay and Secretary Carlisle acted with it in that campaign. Yet the Bryan Democrats in the Senate have given out that they will oppose his confirmation as Appraiser, on the ground that his appointment does not meet the requirement of the law. They contend that he is to all intents and purposes a Republican, and that the Democrats are entitled to this place. The Republicans in the Senate will be all the more insistent on his confirmation for the reason that he took the course which he believed to be right, although it cost him the chance of preferment in his own party. It is not for the Senate to draw shades of distinction between Democrats. The same test that would make Bynum a Republican would put Grover Cleveland, William C. Whitney, Charles S. Fairchild, and John De Witt Warner in the same category.

The appointment of a champion of the merit system as chairman of the House committee on the civil service should encourage all friends of reform to renewed efforts in its behalf. The spoilsmen were so much encouraged by the President's "backward step" last May that some of them have been boasting that Congress, like the President, would take the back track by refusing or cutting down the appropriation required to keep the system in running order. It is safe to say that no such reactionary step is possible with a Representative of Mr. Gillett's ability and courage defending the reform. What is now most needed throughout the country is agitation by the friends of the merit system; the exposure of abuses in its operation under

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officials who do not believe in it; and the building up of a public sentiment which will condemn all steps in the wrong direction. This is the most effective way of strengthening the cause at Washington.

Unusual interest has been excited by the advance in European bank rates of discount during the present money-market disturbances. The raising of the official rate by a state bank at a European money centre, by which the policy of the host of smaller institutions is commonly guided, is a formal affair, reflecting mature and deliberate judgment of the outlook. Therefore the recent advances at the Bank of England, the Bank of France, and the Bank of Germany, to much the highest figures touched since the tight-money period of 1882, have caused uneasy discussion in the markets. At bottom, however, the principle of the move is very simple. In our own money market, the last few weeks have shown the necessity, when the strain on capital, for commercial and speculative uses, has become too great, of fixing a rate for its use so high as to be prohibitive except for legitimate trade purposes. What was done automatically at New York has been done formally at London, Paris, and Berlin.

The theory underlying such action is, that if rates for money continue low, the Stock Exchange speculator stands on an equal footing with the merchant and producer. This is all well enough when there is sufficient capital at hand to satisfy the needs of everybody. But if available supplies are not adequate for all purposes, it is to the public interest that general trade, which touches the welfare of the entire community, should be accommodated rather than stock speculation, which concerns nobody but the speculators themselves. Fortunately for the proper solution of the problem, the merchant, whose business plans rest on a broad basis, can afford to pay a higher rate when necessary, whereas the speculator, the success of whose venture wholly depends on cheap and abundant capital, cannot. Therefore a rise in money rates, however brought about, may compel the Stock-Exchange operator to abandon his plan of forcing up prices, and yet retain for the commercial interest a sufficient supply of funds. Every money market, home and foreign, seems fortunately to have realized that the first duty of capital is to the people engaged in carrying forward the enormous and prosperous trade now in progress throughout the world. What might ensue under such conditions, if bankers, willingly or unwillingly, were to cut down the normal accommodation of the commercial borrower in order to help out the Stock Exchange, the whole world learned from London's experience in 1890.

When the outcry against department stores was at its height, about three years ago, the City Council of Chicago passed an ordinance prohibiting such stores from selling meat, groceries, provisions, and liquors. A case was at once made against an establishment which violated this rule, and when a local court imposed the fine required by the ordinance, an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of the State. That tribunal has at last rendered its decision, which declares the ordinance null and void. A city in Illinois has the right to regulate the sale of provisions with a view to preserving or promoting the public health, and the Chicago Council might, therefore, have imposed sanitary conditions upon such sale. But the ordinance in question did not even profess to regulate the sale; it simply prohibited persons engaged in the business of selling dry goods, clothing, jewelry, and drugs from also selling in their stores the provisions enumerated in the ordinance. The court holds that this is a purely arbitrary provision, which attempts to deprive certain persons of exercising a right that has always been lawful, and has been heretofore exercised without question; and that the ordinance is also in contravention of the State and national constitutions, which prohibit the taking of life, liberty, or property without due process of law.

Mr. Moss was able to put very little that was new in his report on the doings of the Mazet committee, chiefly because whatever there was of value in the testimony was discussed fully at the time of its production. Upon one point he says frankly that all efforts to obtain exact information from city officials were unavailing, namely, in regard to the number of persons in the public service, and the exact sums paid for salaries and wages, and the increase in employees and payrolls since December 31, 1897. Nobody has been able to get this information, which should be obtainable for every citizen. That there has been an enormous increase is undoubted. In nearly every department there have been large additions to the force of employees and large increases in salaries, but no records are kept of these, or, if they are kept, they are not allowed to be seen. The rigorous nature of the civil-service law has led to this condition of things, for, since existing employees could not be turned out, the only way by which Tammany men could be got in was by increasing the size of the force. Even when men have been removed and have been subsequently reinstated by the courts, the men put into their places have also been retained. The additional cost to the city is well up in the millions.

The death of Dorman B. Eaton removes an at one time leading figure from the ranks of the small body of men in this city who struggle persistently, in season and out of season, for better government. He was one of the most useful and effective of the early champions of civil-service reform, and his name is identified closely and prominently with that movement and with the success which attended it when it found embodiment in law. He did not confine his exertions to that field alone, but could always be counted upon to give his assistance to any movement in the direction of good government. Men might differ with his judgment, but no one ever doubted his sincerity or questioned the disinterestedness of his motives. He was never discouraged by defeat, and was never tired of the task which has sometimes been spoken of as "trying to reform a community that does not wish to be reformed." He will be greatly missed in this community.

The late Dwight L. Moody was a man whose extraordinary career was the fit accompaniment of extraordinary powers. Prof. Park of Andover once said to a gushing woman, of the *dévot* order, who was exclaiming at the wonderful tribute to the power of God involved in the fact of so untrained and ill-graced a man as Mr. Moody stirring Boston: "Well, madam, you will not suspect me of wishing to detract from the power of God, but Mr. Moody is a very remarkable man." Such would have been the verdict of any fair-minded man who had an opportunity to study the great evangelist's nature and methods. A rugged simplicity and absolute sincerity were the chief elements in his character. No one ever detected in him a suspicion of cant. It might have been said of him, as Mirabeau said of Robespierre, "That is a dangerous man; he believes every word he says." For the "drill and pipe-clay" of the clerical profession, as Robertson phrased it, Mr. Moody had nothing but contempt, and his own unconventional ways, in the pulpit and out of it, did a great deal to break down the stilted ministerial tradition. Nor were the changes in his own style of work, as the years passed by, without great significance. From being a mere evangelist, going from city to city to address vast and emotional audiences, he became, by chief intention and main use of time and strength, a Christian educator. His educational institutions at Northfield, so remarkably planned and endowed, he regarded as the crowning work of his life. It was his deliberate transition to what Horace Bushnell called "Christian Nurture," as more important and more stable than waves of Christian emotionalism.

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LAWTON AND DEL PILAR.

The death of no officer in the Philippines could have brought a keener sense of loss to the army and the country than that of Gen. Lawton. His professional associates knew him as a chivalrous soul and a dashing commander, who had worked his way up from the ranks by sheer merit. To the public at large he was as fine an embodiment as we have had of military skill and personal courage, always ready and highly versatile, hungry for work or hardship in the country's service, and, like all true soldiers, hating war for its own sake. His abhorrence of the war in which professional duty called him to engage in the Philippines was more than once expressed in vigorous terms; and if a moment of consciousness was left him after being struck by the fatal bullet, it must have been embittered by the thought that he fell in what he last summer called "this accursed war"—accursed, because needless and ignominious.

Only a few days before Lawton was killed, the Filipinos lost a General. This was Gregorio del Pilar. The cold dispatches told of his being found dead behind the works he had been defending, with a diary on his person in which he had just been writing. There was the record that he expected death—as he knew that his little force would be overwhelmed—but that he exulted in giving his life for his country's independence and in resistance to the alien oppressor. Del Pilar was one of the educated young Filipinos who are the hope of his people, if they have any hope. Of university training and bright prospects, he left all for his country's service, as did that other hero and martyr of the Filipinos, Rizal. The Spanish killed the latter; we have killed Del Pilar. We sympathize with the natives in their commemoration of the martyrdom of Rizal; when we find them hereafter observing a memorial day in honor of Del Pilar, will even our most heartless imperialists dare to say to them: "Fudge! Your hero died as the fool dieth"?

These two deaths ought to make the imperialists willing to take at least two minutes off from their high emprises to stop and really think what we are doing in the Philippines. We are not arguing with them; we are only telling them. We are sacrificing our best. We are killing the Filipinos' best. Now, this may be lofty statesmanship and a beautiful illustration of the way in which states are made great and strong; but it must be admitted that it looks uncommonly like the blundering work of little minds trying to stretch themselves to fit a great empire. If they had studied Franklin's rules how to make a country petty and contemptible, they could not have more successfully applied them. They should not put on indignant airs and talk about the necessities of expanding our commerce in the Orient. People will think they mean that those eight car-loads of beer every week, shipped to one saloonkeeper in Manila, are enough to make us dismiss the deaths of Lawton and Del Pilar as a mere trifle.

Against one final blunder we must be on our guard. That is the proposal to take "vigorous measures" with the scattered bands of the insurgents—meaning, treat them as bandits and outlaws, shoot them on sight, and hang them without trial when captured. The Cabinet has been reported to be considering such a plan. The *Tribune* practically advised its adoption. Secretary Root, however, said that the matter would be left to Gen. Otis's discretion. But it should be left to no man's discretion whether lynch law should be set going in the Philippines—for that is what the suggestion amounts to. To put such power of life and death in the hands of young officers in command of roving detachments is too monstrous a thing for the imperialists to try upon the country just yet. They must let us get hardened to the business by degrees. In time we may take counsel of Gen. Weyler and Abdul Hamid, but we are not up to it at present.

Thiers told Napoleon's ministers in the Corps Législatif that they had committed every possible blunder—"il n'y a plus une faute à commettre." We might be tempted to say the same of the Administration's course in the Philippines, were there not still a chance of the crowning mistake of lynching the Filipinos as fast as we catch them. That would only be the last step in our flattering imitation of Spanish methods. The Spanish Governors knew all about this method of treating the Filipinos as "bandits." They anticipated McKinley in taking it for granted that any body of men in arms against so benevolent a government as theirs must be *ipso facto* abandoned villains beyond the pale of law. So they stood their captives up in front of the wall on the Luneta and shot them out of hand. The Spanish have also their very convenient "ley de fuga." A captain tells his prisoners that they may go, and, as they move off, has his men shoot them in the back. Then he gravely reports to his superiors that his captives rose and overpowered the guard and attempted to escape, and were unfortunately all killed. That is a "vigorous measure" which we may come to in time. Gen. Lawton's death will doubtless occasion much talk about the need of having no more "nonsense" in dealing with the Filipinos. But until we are ready to supplant Spain in cruelty as well as in sovereignty, we hope the Cabinet will see to it that lynch law be not added to our other exports to the Philippines.

THE CURRENCY BILL IN THE SENATE.

The passage of the Currency Bill in the House by the unanimous Republican vote has had a profound moral influence on the country, which cannot fail to be reflected upon the Senate. Although the latter body has, for the time being, substituted the bill of its own finance committee for that of the House, it is not doubted that a measure will be agreed upon shortly after the holiday recess which will accomplish all that the House bill aims at.

The principal difference between the House bill and that of the Senate consists in the plan attached to the latter for refunding the national debt. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to receive any outstanding bonds bearing interest at 5, 4, or 3 per cent., and maturing prior to 1908, and to issue in exchange therefor gold bonds bearing 2 per cent. interest and running thirty years. Then there is a proviso annexed that "none of such outstanding bonds shall be received in such exchange at a valuation greater than their present worth to yield an income of 2¼ per cent. per annum;" and the new bonds are to be issued at not less than par. The outstanding bonds of the classes named are about $850,000,000 in amount, and their value at the present market prices is about $950,000,000. The Secretary seems, therefore, to be authorized, under the bill, to increase the principal of the debt by about $100,000,000, but he may make the exchange on better terms if the bondholders are willing. We say "seems to be authorized," because the problem as stated in the bill is an extremely intricate one. An actuary, taking into account the lifetime of the several classes of bonds, as well as their rates of interest, might reach a very different conclusion. In the absence of such a computation, all that can be said is that some increase of the principal of the debt is evidently contemplated.

The interest on the old and the new bonds is, however, a more serious matter. It is apparently assumed that it is for the advantage of the United States to have a perpetual debt outstanding provided the rate of interest is as low as 2 per cent. The refunding scheme has no other *raison d'être*. The 4 per cent. bonds maturing in 1907 amount to $553,000,000. The annual interest on them is $22,120,000. In the lifetime of these bonds, say eight and one-half years, the Government would pay in interest the aggregate sum of $188,000,000. But, if required to pay interest at 2 per cent. on the same capital sum for thirty years, the aggregate would be $331,800,000. The loss to the Government would be $143,800,000 on this batch. The loss on the 3 per cents of 1908 would be about $65,000,000, and on the 5s of 1904 about $34,000,000; the aggregate loss on the

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three classes being something over $240,000,000, not to mention any loss on the principal arising from the peculiar terms of the exchange.

The only defence we have seen of this scheme is a suggestion thrown out by a newspaper correspondent in an interview with a Senator, that the taxpayers of the United States can make better use of their money than 2 per cent. interest, and that it will be to their advantage to repeal taxes rather than pay a national debt running at so low a rate. This is an old and exploded fallacy. It assumes not only that the taxpayers can make better use of their money than 2 per cent. interest, but that they will do so. The taxpayers in this case are all the people in the United States. The federal taxes are mostly taxes on consumption, which reach all classes, and the assumption is that the beer and whiskey-drinkers, the users of tobacco, the consumers of imported goods, the public generally will preserve the small saving which they might make by some reduction of taxes, and convert it into interest-paying capital for their own benefit.

There is no warrant for this supposition. The average taxpayer, instead of saving the trifle which would come to him in that indirect way, would take a little more liquor, tobacco, or foreign goods, whereas if the same money were applied to the extinguishment of the public debt, it would certainly be saved. The bondholder would save it, because it is a part of his livelihood. It would come to him in a lump sum instead of driblets, and he would be under the necessity of reinvesting it in order to secure an income. The argument for refunding in long-time bonds a debt which the Government has the right and also the means to pay at an early day, is really an argument for a perpetual debt. It carries us back to the time when Jay Cooke was engaged in funding the national debt and issuing circulars under the caption, "A National Debt Is a National Blessing." This maxim did not find acceptance with the American people then. It has never been popular since, and will not stand public examination now.

Another objection to this refunding project is that it ought not to be a part of a currency-reform measure. The two things have no necessary relation to each other. Each ought to be treated on its own merits.

TAMMANY'S LEGAL EDUCATION.

There has been no more valuable educational institution at work in this city during the past two years than the Civil-Service Reform Association. Through its attorneys as a working faculty, it has been giving instruction in the elementary principles of law to the heads of the Tammany government, and has enforced its lessons with verdicts from the courts. The Tammany officials have not been willing pupils, and they have not paid any tuition bills to the instructing faculty, but they have learned a great deal about law which could not have been introduced to their minds in any other way. In fact, resistance to the instruction offered without money and without price has aided rather than impeded the work of the faculty, for every refusal to accept the view of the instructors as to the interpretation of the law has led to a resort to the courts, with the invariable result in every important instance of a verdict in favor of the instructors.

What seems to be a final lesson of this kind has just been given in a decision of the Appellate Division of the First Department of the Supreme Court, written by Justice Rumsey. It has the great advantage of applying to the case of one of the most conspicuous men in the municipal service, no less a man than the nephew of Richard Croker, the head of our government. When Mr. Croker organized the city government, he had his life-long friend John J. Scannell put at the head of the Fire Department. Nobody realized more clearly than did Scannell himself that Croker was about the only man in the city who regarded the appointment as one fit to be made. Scannell was naturally, therefore, full of gratitude to Croker and eager to do something to oblige him. When Croker asked to have his nephew made Chief of the Fire Department, Scannell was delighted to gratify him. When his attention was called to the contention of certain reformers that the position was within the competitive list, and could not be filled except through a civil-service examination, Scannell fell back on an opinion of the learned Whalen, to the effect that there was a period in the life of the city in which it was without any civil-service law, since the old law was dead and the new one had not gone into effect, and appointed the nephew without an examination.

There were many other appointments, numbering several hundred, by Scannell and other heads of departments, made upon the basis of this luminous contention, and it occurred to the Civil-Service Reform Association that these constituted first-rate ground upon which to base an object-lesson in the rudimentary principles of law. The Association, accordingly, had the pay of nephew Croker and other like appointees "held up" in the Comptroller's office until their legal status could be ascertained. Decision after decision was made in the lower courts that the appointments were illegal, that the old appointees who had been removed to make way for the new should be reinstated, with back pay, and that the new should be subjected to the hateful rigors of a competitive examination. In one rendered by Justice Beekman, in July last, he laid down the principle that there could not be the lapsus between the old and the new law which Mr. Whalen had sought to establish, holding that the law went into effect immediately on its enactment, and that it was the manifest intention of the Legislature to secure a local administration of the civil-service laws of the State which should be in harmony with the requirements of the Constitution.

This question of lapsus finally reached the Appellate Division, in relation to some police-court appointees, and has now been passed upon in the Rumsey opinion, in which the entire court concurs. In that opinion the decision of Justice Beekman seems to be in the main affirmed, for it is held that the "fact that the former rules had been abrogated and that there were no rules regulating the appointment of civil officials in the city of New York did not therefore give a free hand to every person who had occasion to make appointments after the passage of the act and before the establishment of the rules." And again: "There could be no appointments after the passage of this act, except ones made in accordance with its provisions and the rules under it." It is also pointed out that one section of the new act provided for precisely the emergency of making appointments to fill vacancies during the period in which new regulations were being formulated, and that hence there was no excuse for the Whalen claim that there was an interregnum during which the city was without a civil-service law.

This decision is so broad that it clears the air completely of all the pettifogging contentions which the Tammany legal authorities have raised. These authorities have been walking up and down before the law in much the same way in which a hen walks up and down before the fence that keeps her out of a garden, poking her head through all the spaces between the slats in the hope of finding one large enough to let her through. The Rumsey decision gives final notice that there is no such desired hole in the law, that the Tammany brood must stay outside the fence, with no hope of getting in save through competitive examinations which are open to all comers. It is a sad situation, but there is no escape from it.

ARE THE LATIN RACES DOOMED?

A race is always a convenient subject of reproof. There is a glorious uncertainty what you mean by a race, that enables you to triumph over all objectors by saying it is absurd to suppose you meant *that;* and, besides, it is obvious that no personal offence can be given. You can roundly condemn a country as such, and yet profess the most unbounded regard for every individual citizen of it. Hence, we suppose, the

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fatal attraction for some minds of discussions of race idiosyncrasies and tendencies, race consciousness, race destiny, and all the rest of it. The phrases seem to take the place of the dear old polysyllables, of Greek derivation, which Macaulay observed to be such useful substitutes for giving a reason.

By dint of much speaking of these comfortable generalities, people in this country and in England and Germany have arrived at one stock conviction about races—namely, that the decadence of the Latin races is a fixed fact. "The Latin races are doomed," Gen. Grant is reported to have said after his return from his tour around the world. We have heard a good deal of this in the past few years. The Spanish collapse, the Dreyfus agony, the Italian riots were most easily explained by the question, "Well, what can you expect of such a race?" We even got members of the doomed races to discussing the question. M. Demolins wrote his book to inquire into the causes of Anglo-Saxon superiority. There, you see, he admits it. Le Bon has also flattered us by seeming to intimate that the Latin races will go to the devil some time before we do. But now comes a Frenchman of another mind. M. Alfred Fouillée of the Academy of Moral Sciences has a long article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for December 1, in which he takes up seriatim the alleged proofs that the Latin races are doomed. His argument is, in a word, that the said races are neither Latin nor doomed.

Why should we call France a Latin nation? It is, ethnologically, as M. Fouillée reminds us, half Celtic, part Germanic, and only one-quarter Latin. In Spain the proportions are different, but even in her case the original Gothic impress, with the latter Moorish strain and the Celtic mixture, makes her look less Latin than we have been in the habit of supposing. As for Italy, she is notoriously the meeting-place and mingling of the races. "Gauls, Spaniards, Greeks, Asiatics, Egyptians, Jews, Germans, Bretons, Africans, Goths, Lombards, Byzantines, Slavs, Normans, Angevins, Saracens—look for your 'Latin race' in that enormous mixture!"

But, of course, Italy, France, and Spain, even if not Latin, may yet be decadent and doomed. Accordingly, M. Fouillée takes up, one by one, the alleged notes of national decadence—religion, socialism, criminality, sexual morality, etc. We cannot follow him in all these details. It is certain, however, that he makes many effective retorts upon the superior Anglo-Saxons, and on the whole a spirited and ingenious defence of the so-called Latins. The increasing per-capita consumption of alcohol in France he admits to be a bad sign for his country. He might have taken a leaf from Boswell and asserted this as a national virtue. "I assure you," said Boswell to Johnson in plaintive defence of his beloved but assailed Scotland, "there was a great deal of drunkenness before the Union." "No, sir," declared the sage, "there were people who died of dropsies in trying to get drunk." But such wild northern jests are not for M. Fouillée. He stoutly affirms that if he is doomed he is not conscious of it. His simple explanation of the complacent thanking God of the Anglo-Saxons that they are not as other races are, is as follows:

> "That peoples who call themselves Anglo-Saxon should endeavor to ennoble their industrial successes and their military conquests by ennobling their race, by attributing these results to some vague natural or providential superiority, is in strict conformity with the well-known habits of the successful. They always feel the need of winning intellectual adoration for their material triumphs. The more doubtful the doctrine of race is, the better is it fitted for the worship of victory. The consecrated oil of the Lord has given place to the anointing of science."

Whatever the facts in dispute may be, it is clear that the same distinction must be made in races as in individuals—the distinction between commanding success and deserving it, between achieving a victory by brute force and attaining a success worthy of the name. Ahab laid violent hands upon Naboth's vineyard, but did that glorious expansion prove him of finer clay? Did it justify him in telling Naboth that the loss of his possessions proved that he was "doomed"? We have, in fact, only to turn to the talk of unscrupulous men of our own superior race, vaunting themselves over the more fastidious, to find a close analogy to this sanctimonious and condescending attitude of Anglo-Saxons towards the races they are pleased to call inferior. Take a successful politician with the usual speculative attachment of the day, and hear his fine scorn for the men who are, as he says, "not in it." That is his equivalent for "doomed." You will not lie, you will not cringe and flatter and cheat, therefore you do not carry elections and get rich, therefore you are quite "out of it"—that is, as we say to the Latins, you are doomed. Croker and Platt and Quay and Hanna and all their vulgar kind, big and little, are the prosperous Anglo-Saxons favored of Heaven; and all who work against them for pure politics are a decadent race, evidently under the divine curse, for do they not fail, are they not unsuccessful and therefore doomed? Such hypocrisy made perfect disgusts us when we see it in the individual; why should we think it less offensive as a race quality?

A PORTRAIT AT SERAMPORE.

LONDON, November 30, 1899.

Serampore, alas, survives to-day but as a mere relic of its former greatness. It is not much more than fifty years since the English purchased the factory from the Danes, and now almost everything of historical interest in it has disappeared or been forgotten. The twelve miles which separate it from Calcutta serve only to accentuate the startling contrast between the busy capital of British India and the derelict Danish colony which once proudly bore the name of Frederick the Fifth of Denmark. A walk of half an hour round the curious old city tells a sad tale of transformation. The Hôtel de Ville has become a civilian's office, and the customs buildings have been demolished to make way for his bungalow. Whitewash and modern alterations have obliterated everything but the monogram of their most Christian Majesties from courthouse, jail, and church. An unhappy municipality has renamed all the thoroughfares; and Oxford Street and Covent Garden Market sound strangely out of place in once powerful Frederiksnagore.

That heap of bricks at Flagstaff Point is where John Palmer of Calcutta, usually styled the Prince of Merchants, reigned as the agent of the Danish Company, and sat day after day weighing out goods with a profit to himself of a lac of rupees a year. Yonder stood the houses where Copenhagen factors in the receipt of salaries of two hundred rupees a month drank champagne at eighty rupees a dozen. Those were the palmy days of Serampore commerce. Time was when twenty-two ships cleared from these jetties in three months, and when a forest of masts bristled beside its well-filled storehouses. But the prosperity of the settlement was as short-lived as it was brilliant. In 1807, the year of Cathcart's bombardment of Copenhagen, Lord Minto sent up the boats of the *Modeste* frigate to seize the vessels in the harbor, and himself watched the scene of destruction from his windows at Barrackpore. The helpless company never recovered from the blow. It gradually sank lower and lower, though it held on for forty years more by heavy drains upon the Danish Treasury. In 1845, just a century after Soetman and Ziegenbalg first hoisted their flag, the old Scandinavian bunting was hauled down, and English colors floated in its stead. Christian VIII. had sold his Indian possessions; and Serampore is now known only as the home of paper-works and jute-mills.

But the riverside has a romance which is enough to immortalize any place, even though its political and commercial greatness should be entirely forgotten. Look at that big white house exactly opposite Barrackpore Park, the Viceroy's Saturday-to-Monday residence. It is one of the largest and most solid structures in the town, and its Ionic pillars are sixty feet high. Here the Baptist missionaries have established their chief college, albeit the comprehensive scheme of its founders to make it a university has not yet been realized. We pass through heavy iron gates and up a flight of massive steps into the immense edifice. In the basement are lecture-rooms for Bengali students, who have dumped their beds down into the side-galleries, and given the premises the appearance of a military hospital. On our left stands a cast-iron staircase, the gift, like the lavishly worked gates outside, of a King of Denmark. Up and beyond, let us step into the great hall a hundred feet in length. The servant opens the shutters, and there, on the wall opposite you, is an old-fashioned portrait, hanging to a nail by a simple bit of string. It has become so dingy that you need to look at it twice before you can make out what it is. Modern Serampore clangs on outside with the whirr of the steam-crane and the mill-

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engine, and the road down which you have tramped with your umbrella is alive with half-naked coolies. But here, inside the Mission college, your thoughts have drifted into another century, another country. No one can see without emotion that canvas by Sir John Zoffany and not recall the famous Madame Grand. What a quarry of good talk might be started, could we but summon up her ghost from this, the wreck of her lost beauty. The story of her adventures well nigh throws into the shade Aladdin's fabled lamp or the magic horse of Cambuscan. A veil of mystery hangs over much of her career; what little we do know of her life reads like a romance in miniature.

Eight miles north of Karikal—French Karikal lying almost forgotten in the English presidency of Madras—stands the old Danish capital of Tranquebar. Purchased, like Serampore, from the Most Christian King of Denmark by the English, ruin has fallen upon it, utter and humiliating ruin. Empty buildings in a progressive state of desolation are all that remain of the great city. A petty customs office maintains the semblance of life in the gutted Dannesborg, but the sandy digue, once so animated, has crumbled to pieces, Government House has been turned into a post-office, and the great white square is now a desert, with stumps of pillars breaking through its surface, like bones protruding through an emaciated body. Yet here it was that, as a child, Madame Grand once wandered, brooding in imagination, it may be, upon the days to come. Born at Tranquebar in 1762, Catharine Werlée's father held the position of port officer in the settlement of Chandernagore. At the age of fourteen, she was married to a Bengal civilian of the name of Grand, whose acquaintance she had made at Ghyretty House, now a hopeless ruin in the immediate vicinity of Serampore, but once a noble mansion in which Monsieur Chevalier, the French Governor of Chandernagore, was wont to entertain Clive and Warren Hastings with all the pomp and circumstance of a Versailles. To-day those gay saloons, a century ago the haunt of the beauty and fashion of the neighboring settlements, are but a mere collection of stones in a wayside field of French territory.

Catharine Grand's married life endured but for a twelvemonth. In 1778 she separated from her husband after the too notorious *crim. con.* action, Grand vs. Francis, in which Sir Philip Francis, the reputed writer of the Junius letters, was mulcted in unprecedented damages to the amount of 50,000 rupees. Attempts have been made to assert the lady's innocence, in defiance of the judgment of the trial; the child-wife to the last maintained that Francis, although a lover, had not been a successful one. Be this as it may, if we are to believe the aggrieved husband's story, he never set eyes upon his wife again. The ensuing passage in her career has never been satisfactorily elucidated. She is known to have left India; whether she remained under the protection of Francis is uncertain. In 1796 she was in Paris. Arrested there as a conspirator, she enlarged the bonds of human ambition so far as to capture the heart of Talleyrand, who, *défroqué* as he was, married her publicly in 1802. In that brilliant society where dressing was a science and clothes one of the weighty facts of life, the new beauty, with her touch of Eastern originality, soon became a reigning power. The union with Talleyrand, however, was not a happy one, and eventually she lived apart from him, at first in England and afterwards at Auteuil. The soft lines in her face had long ago begun to deepen, but to the last she retained her wonderful complexion and hair, and everything in her household was managed with the state of a *grande dame*. As recently as 1835, the Princess died, half-forgotten, and doubtless not altogether sorry as the curtain fell. She was buried in Montparnasse Cemetery. It is sad to think that the tomb has been utterly neglected, and that the pious traveller who makes his pilgrimage to this Campo Santo to-day, is shown a moss-grown bank of weeds and nettles as the sepulchre of the most famous beauty that India has produced.

Two portraits of the Princess de Talleyrand exist. The one, by Gérard, hangs, duly honored, in the Palace of Versailles. The other, neglected, dingy, is in the Baptist Mission College at Serampore. Local tradition and belief assert that it was painted by Zoffany, the most distinguished artist who has shaken the pagoda trees of the exhaustless East. Nothing but mystery attaches to its presence in the Mission College. The Baptists are at a loss to understand how they came by the likeness of "such an abandoned female," and the story goes that the picture is turned during class hours with its face towards the wall, that the minds of the Bengali schoolboys may not be corrupted at their lessons. The Indian Viceroys, who live opposite in Barrackpore Park, have forgotten the very existence of Madame Grand; and Calcutta Gallios care for none of these things.

Anglo-India's unremembered beauties merit higher honor. Some of them, like this girlish ghost, look out from wan library windows; others, like Rose Aylmer, Landor's early love, sleep in Calcutta graveyards. Sterne's sprightly Mrs. Draper has given her name to Eliza's Tree at Masulipatam. Kitty Kirkpatrick, the "dear Kitty" of Carlyle's Letters, and the supposed original of his Blumine in 'Sartor Resartus,' was born in the zenanas of Hyderabad, the daughter of a Begum. India is well known to be a land of short memories and unrecorded services, but Zoffany's work of art may some day find a fitting resting-place. Surely some one will be found to plead for its preservation before the words "too late" are sounded. If there be any picture with real history in it, it is this.

The Grand Trunk Road is under repair, and so we press on, through a bye-lane, where the potters live, into the weird odors of the Serampore bazaar. The sun is up, and we must leave this wreck of forgotten Sahibs and ladies to itself. Danish Frederiksnagore perished long ago, and its lost heritage will never be restored. It would be a gracious act to brush the dust, ere parting, from off the portrait of the fair Miss Werlée, who breathed her birth air at the sister city of Danish Tranquebar, the lady who fascinated Junius in Calcutta, and reappeared in Paris as Talleyrand's princess. There can hardly be any story more full of human interest than the romance which converted Catharine Noel Werlée, daughter of the Chandernagore port officer, into the beauty of the great Napoleon's Court, Princess of Benevento. To the ordinary sightseer, Serampore may offer small attraction; to the literary or artistic vagabond, its very ruins are suggestive.

ALBERT LOUIS COTTON.

Correspondence.

CROSS AND CRUCIBLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In view of a certain figure of speech conspicuous in the last Presidential campaign, the following variant may have its interest. It is taken from Letter III. of 'The Fudges in England,' by Thomas Moore, author of 'Lalla Rookh':

"And though tried by the fire, my young genius shall burn as
Uninjured as crucified gold in the furnace!
(I suspect the word 'crucified' must be made 'crucible'
Before this fine image of mine is producible)."

Mr. Bryan appears to have had no such scruple. JEFFERSON B. FLETCHER.

CAMBRIDGE, December 22, 1899.

ENGLISH SYMPATHY DURING THE REBELLION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In reference to the statement in your review of Mr. James Ford Rhodes's 'History of the United States, from the Compromise of 1850,' that "while those who then gave shape to English policy were hostile to our national cause, the new voters were almost unanimously friendly to us," I wish to say that I worked for two years as an apprentice in a shipbuilding yard in Liverpool, England, during the war of the rebellion, and in all that time I never met with but one man from any part of the British Islands (excluding from consideration the politically unconscious) who was not, to use a mild expression, unfriendly to the cause of the Union. The single exception was an intelligent and broad-minded Scotch shipwright named Gardener.

My experience was almost altogether confined to the working class, but there was a movement on foot among the merchants of Liverpool to build a monument to Stonewall Jackson, and there were four small vessels built in the yard in which I was employed, named respectively the *Richmond*, the *Virginia*, the *Robert E. Lee*, and the *Stonewall Jackson*.—Respectfully,

FRANK COUSINS.

SPOKANE, WASH., December 14, 1899.

[Our correspondent was unfavorably placed for observation.—ED. NATION.]

"TO PLUCK UP STAKES."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The verb *pluck* was formerly often used where now *pull* would be employed. The quotations under those two verbs in the Century Dictionary sufficiently indicate that such was the case in England, and it only remains to show that the statement is equally true of American writings of the seventeenth century. We read that in 1663 "John Hayman promiseth to pluck vp the rest of the poasts remaineing erected" ('Boston Records,' 1881, vii. 17); that in 1675 some Indians "on a sudden, without any cause given, plucked up their wigwams"

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(in J. R. Trumbull's 'Hist. of Northampton, Mass.,' 1898, i. 238); that in 1676 certain Indians "seized some horses & cattell & pluckt up stalkes of corne to suck for theire refreshment" ('Conn. Col. Records,' 1852, ii. 466); that in 1680 it was enacted that "whosoever shall willfully pluck up, remove or deface any Landmark or bound . . . shall be fined from 20s. to 5 pounds" ('N. Hampshire Prov. Papers,' 1867, i. 391); and that in 1687 a certain person deposed that "Thomas Wiggins laid hands upon Mr. Mason, and threw him upon the fire, and by force kept him down, so that I had great difficulty to pluck him off," while Mason himself testified that "had it not been for the deputy governor, who was all that time endeavoring to pluck Wiggins off from me, I do verily believe I had been murdered." (*Ibid.*, 580, 581.)

Hence it is not surprising to find that our common American phrase *to pull up stakes* was formerly *to pluck up stakes*. It is singular, however, that neither form of the expression is recognized in the Century or in Webster; that the newer form only is found in Worcester, the Encyclopædic, and the Standard; that De Vere places the phrase among Westernisms; that, in his remarks upon it, Mr. Lowell's accustomed accuracy forsook him; and that Bartlett, while he knew of a single example of the older form, probably erred in saying that it was brought to this country from England. It is needless to say that in the early days here stakes were used for all sorts of purposes, and that the expression in question was used in a literal sense, as it was in England. Very soon, however, the figurative use of the expression came into vogue here; and its history in this, its apparently peculiarly American sense, for a century and a quarter, is shown by the extracts which follow.

"I am not of them, in church or common weal: Some bid me be gone, of which I am in some sort glad: others labor with me to stay, fearing my returne will do theire cause wrong; and loth am I to heare of a stay, but am plucking up stakes with as much speed as I may, if so be I may be so happy as to arrive in Ireland, there at leaste to follow my old profession." 1640, T. Lechford. *Note-Book*, 1885, p. 275. (Lechford, the earliest lawyer in Boston, arrived there in 1638 and left in 1641.)

"I . . . yet do assure yow that Gods prouidence outwent my purposes, the last viodge I was in New England; ffor when I came from England to yow, I had it not in my heart that my mother Earning would haue returned, whose going was the cause that putt me vpon a kind of necessity of sending home my children, being young; and it was beyond my wife her thought & expectation either to se mother or children at London; therfore ther was no desighne in vs, either at first or last, going ouer to pluck vp my stakes, or to disioynt myselfe from yow." 1648. N. Bourne, in 4 *Mass. Hist. Colls.* vii. 302. (Written "Ffrom abord the Marchant in Bell Ile in Newfoundland.")

"These godly parents of mine meeting with opposition & persecution for Religion, because they went from their own Parish Church to hear y^e^ word & Receiv y^e^ L^d^ supper &c took up resolutions to pluck up their stakes & remove themselves to New England, and accordingly they did so." *a* 1705, Rev. W. Wiglesworth, in *N. E. Hist. & Gen. Register*, 1863, xvii. 137.

"I take notice y^t^ you are a moves^g^ your things into the country w^th^ a design to move there yourself—I wish you may find it agreeable lives^g^ there, but I doubt it much. I believe its best to try, & then if you dont find it to be agreeable, pluck up stakes & come over here." 1766, T. Bromfield, in *N. E. Hist. & Gen. Register*, 1872, xxvi. 40. (Written from London to his brother, who was moving from Boston to Harvard, Mass.)

"But Hunt, much vex'd, produc'd a text
Which struck his colleague dumb.
'Tis my advice that in a trice
Bacon should pluck up stakes;
Tho' honest he, yet Hunt we see
Most friends with sisters makes."

1774, *The Boston Ministers*, in *N. E. Hist. & Gen. Register*, 1859, xiii. 132.

"General Gage, pluck up stakes and be gone; you have drawn the sword, you have slain in cool blood a number of *innocent* New-England men." *Essex Gazette*, April, 18-25, 1775, vii. 2-1.

"Received a friendly letter from Mr. Timmins. His wife at Boston, seeing no end to the disturbances, is going to pluck up stakes, and remove with flocks, herds, and children." 1775, S. Curwen, in *Journals & Letters*, 1864, p. 187.

Bartlett's comment upon the phrase is as follows: "To pull up stakes. To pack up one's furniture or baggage, preparatory to a removal; to remove. The allusion is to pulling up the stakes of a tent. The expression was introduced from England" (*Dict. of Americanisms*, 1877, p. 503). He then proceeds to quote the above extract from Lechford, at that time in MS. Objection may be taken to attributing the phrase to "the pulling up the stakes of a tent." So far as I am aware, tents were unusual, if indeed known at all, here in the seventeenth century. Next we may object to Bartlett's conclusion that, because Lechford came from England, therefore the phrase was thence introduced. When Lechford wrote his letter, he had lived in Boston two years. All of the above extracts were written by men who were either born in New England, or were living here at the time of writing, or had lived here before writing. No instance of the use of the expression by an English writer who had not been to this country has been recorded, and the phrase would naturally arise out of the conditions that existed here. Unless, therefore, an example of the locution can be found in England before 1640, it may be concluded that it is an appropriate and expressive Americanism.

ALBERT MATTHEWS.

BOSTON, November 26, 1899.

THE PIONEER UNIVERSITY CLUB.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your review of the current issue of the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine*, Major Higginson's benefaction for a new university club at Harvard is referred to as adding another to the brilliant innovations which, during President Eliot's administration, have set the pace for other universities.

The college world gratefully acknowledges Harvard's initiative in so many excellent enterprises that one feels the less hesitation in claiming paternity for a good idea originating elsewhere. The Cambridge authorities have often expressed their interest in the students' club-house opened at the University of Pennsylvania in January, 1896. This also was made possible by a generous benefaction—the amount given by the late H. H. Houston and his family being the same as that now given to Harvard, $150,000—and the building is called Houston Hall. The idea of Provost Charles C. Harrison, which has been carried out without reserve, was to provide for all sorts of wholesome indoor recreation, and for many undergraduate organizations, such as the college papers, the musical clubs, the camera club, the chess club, the Christian Association, etc. Nearly all undergraduate interests now centre in the hall, which is, moreover, the home of the Houston Club, a very democratic organization. The dues are two dollars a year, and there are few students in the University who are not members. The whole management of the hall is in the hands of the club, which elects all but one of the house committee, and all other officers, and the University has found no reason to regret this experiment in student self-government.

Probably no club in the world has a larger attendance. On the average two thousand men enter the club-house every day during the college year. The revenues from games, baths, news-stand, restaurant, and dues make the club and the hall self-supporting. The little illustrated pamphlet which I send you with this gives some idea of the complete equipment of the building for its purposes, but expresses inadequately the beauty of the interior.—Very truly yours,

E. W. MUMFORD.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA,
PHILADELPHIA, December 23, 1899.

Notes.

The Leonard Scott Publication Co. of this city announces for immediate publication the 'Year-book of the Art Societies of New York,' containing reports of meetings, committee reports in brief, reviews of exhibitions, a membership list, and a roster of officers.

We have received meanwhile from the Art Interchange Co. the second issue of the 'American Art Annual,' founded last year; a supplementary pamphlet of ninety pages, prefaced by a quarterly diary of leading events in the art world up to January 31, 1900. Here too we have from the editor, Florence N. Levy, reports of museums and art societies, art events (1898-99), the season's sales, books and magazines, obituaries for the twelvemonth, and (an excellent idea) an index to last year's volume and the present. A good view of the Dewey arch and its approaches makes a fit frontispiece.

'A History of American Literature,' by Prof. Walter C. Bronson of Brown University, is in the press of D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. The same firm will have ready immediately 'Publishing a Book,' practical hints to authors and others, by Charles Welsh.

Owners of the original edition of Stebbing's Life of Sir Walter Ralegh can obtain in pamphlet form the list of authorities and corrigenda appearing in the new and popular reissue of the biography, on application to Henry Frowde, Oxford University Press Warehouse, London, E. C.

The Société d'Édition Artistique will publish this winter, under the general title of "L'Art et les Artistes," a collection of biographies, souvenirs, critiques, and historical sketches written by different well-known masters. The first of the series, 'Nos Peintres du Siècle,' by Jules Breton, member of the Académie des Beaux-Arts, has just appeared (Paris: Pavillon de Hanovre). Jules Breton entered Drolling's studio as an art student in 1847. His reminiscences, therefore, cover more than half a century, during which time he has lived and made

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his place among the great artists about whom he writes. He first takes up David, Prud'hon and the painters of the early century. With the dawn of the Fontainebleau school, he passes from history to reminiscence, from document to anecdote. It was at the Salon of 1853, where Millet was first recognized for his remarkable group of reapers resting by the roadside, that Jules Breton made his début among the rustic painters, with "Retour des Moissonneurs," followed in 1855 by the "Glaneuses," which brought him a prize. Of Meissonier he says: "He saw details too clearly, and his near-sighted eyes exaggerated perspective as a camera does. His vision was penetrating, but incapable of admitting the delicate harmonies so dear to poets. He was a stranger to mystery." Breton is impatient with Courbet, with his origin, his conduct, and his manner of painting. Manet's importance amazes him, "for," he says, "one finds in his works little more than extreme and even ignorant, though sometimes fortunate, imitations of Velasquez and Goya." Bastien-Lepage he compares unfavorably with Millet; Puvis de Chavannes he admits among the leaders of the French school, but does not allow that his work should be upheld as the only model of decoration in its kind.

To secure elegant extracts for the 'George Meredith Birthday Book' (London: Constable; New York: Dutton) "D. M." was occasionally put to hard shifts. "She is a woman without emotion" (May 15), "He can be very harsh" (April 7), "He was young and handsome, with a soft flowing blonde moustache and pleasant eyes" (March 16), are not exactly convincing samples of a great intellect. The book is prettily made, on the usual plan.

The Scovill & Adams Co. are punctual with their 'American Annual of Photography' for 1900, with its customary array of contributed papers on the theory and practice of the art, and great variety of illustrations, the only one in "three colors" being found among the advertisements. Noticeable are a view taken with a lens made of ice, and a remarkable flashlight view of the nave of Strassburg Cathedral.

The folding 'American Tourist's Map of Paris' brought out by Laird & Lee, Chicago, for the use of visitors to the coming Exposition in particular, is, if not first in the field, the first to reach us. It is provided with a tape "finder," upon recourse to a list of streets, places, objects, etc. This list is furnished with a phonetic system of pronunciation for "English-speaking people," which will, we fear, not always stand the tourist in good stead. Soft *g*, for instance, is regularly interpreted by *j*. The whole is bound in cloth covers ready for the pocket.

The distinction of John Lane's edition of 'Poems by Matthew Arnold' is less in Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson's introduction than in Henry Ospovat's illustrations, which are always to be praised as decorations, especially in the headpieces, and generally as design on a larger scale. Frank copies of the old portraits of Cromwell and Shakspere are among them. The artist is of the pre-Raphaelite school, but with an individuality of his own. Mr. Benson, while holding that Matthew Arnold will survive in his poetry alone, estimates him candidly, if not as one skilled in poetic criticism.

From the same house proceeds a pretty reprint of Gray's 'Elegy,' with illustrations by J. T. Friedenson; but these are very far from the sentiment or picturesqueness of Birket Foster's.

Mr. Gelett Burgess, in the merry *Lark*, has contributed so much with his bright wit to the public amusement that a still further supply might confidently have been expected from his tales of 'The Lively City o' Ligg' (Frederick A. Stokes Co.). Quaint in conceit as they are, there is yet a leaven lacking which the author's characteristic illustrations and occasional brilliant paragraphs are insufficient to supply, to raise these stories to the humorous level of his previous productions.

Charles Dickens the Younger cordially agreed with Mr. Percy Fitzgerald that it was doing no kindness to Dickens to attempt to identify in real life the places and persons which had been the patterns of his creations. And, in fact, in the case of the actual personages, there is now small interest in identification, however plausible. It is instructive to learn that the London Magistrate Laing sat for the odious Mr. Fang, because it is one of the genuine cases of the rectification of an abuse by Dickens. But it is only a headlong enthusiast who could be excited by the question whether there really existed in Dover an old lady with a queer lodger, whom Dickens had in mind when he painted Betsy Trotwood. We confess to no such ardor. Mr. Allbut, in his 'Rambles in Dickens-land' (Truslove, Hanson & Comba), is an enthusiast of the scientific type. He has planned, with the accuracy of Baedeker, ten Rambles in London and the localities connected with the life and writings of Dickens. Each ramble ends at a good modern inn, which is fortunate, as no tourist, however spirited, could get through it in less than a day's hard work. The rambles in London are the most profitable; a tour that lands one at Westminster Abbey or Tate's Gallery, holds out some hope to the pilgrim who is threading the labyrinth of sordid London streets, chasing the phantoms of Newgate and the Fleet, for the great drawback to all his adventures is the chilling fact that most of the sites "immortalized" by Dickens no longer exist. Excursions to Rochester and Yarmouth will take the devotee into fresher air and less dubious associations. On the whole, the Rambles, if taken strictly in print, are by no means tedious, and they are worked out with a faithfulness of quotation and research that is usually associated with a doctor's thesis. The illustrations are very pleasing.

'Little Folks of Many Lands,' by Louise Jordan Miln (Charles Scribner's Sons), an excellent product of the publisher's art, makes us intimate with the children of many peoples. We have the author's permission for saying that no attempt is made at scientific treatment of this charming theme (for that we must consult Ploss's 'Das Kind in Brauch und Sitte der Völker'), nor even at orderly procedure, for Mrs. Miln jumps like a canary bird from pickaninny to Breton, and from Burmese to Eskimo, and so on through twenty-three chapters. But you are transported by a much-travelled English mother with a large heart and ready pen, from group to group of little folks, here and there, to show you their joys and their miseries. Much more will be found in the volume than the title indicates, for the children are frequently used as pegs on which to hang all sorts of vigorous opinions.

Whoever has stood on the top of Mount Rigi will attest the exceptional opportunities for geographical study which Switzerland offers, and to which reference is made in the opening sentence of Miss Reynolds's report on the 'Teaching of Geography in Switzerland and North Italy' (London: Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan). The aims and various methods of geographical instruction in the Swiss universities and schools have been made the subject of a painstaking and intelligent study by the author of this little book, which may be perused with real pleasure and profit by teachers of this (in the modern conception of it) exceedingly important branch of study.

In the Englishing of Knackfuss's German series of "Monographs on Artists," the editor's own Van Dyck has been reached (Leipzig: Velhagen & Klasing; New York: Lemcke & Buechner). The illustrations—and they are always numerous—are identical in the two issues.

Montaigne's character and conduct still provoke diversity of interpretation and opinion among his French commentators. The latest of these, M. Edme Champion, in his 'Introduction aux Essais de Montaigne' (Paris: Colin), disclaims all paradoxical purpose, but nevertheless weakens his initial position by obscuring or ignoring what may be urged against his own thesis. His contention is that a right reading of the text of the Essays, with due attention to important dates in Montaigne's life, points to the conclusion that the great sceptic was at bottom a disappointed man of action, too generous and proud to take part in the factious quarrels of his time, and consequently driven into retirement and the pursuit of letters as the sole refuge for his dignity and self-respect. As M. Champion admits (p. 83) that the Essays reveal in various passages "la tiédeur, le détachement de toutes choses, l'égoïsme, parfois, même une prudence qui ressemble fort à la lâcheté," we confess for our own part that we see no ground for questioning the reality of such disclosures. If, according to their author, the Essays are above all written in good faith, the arbitrary selection of some statements as truer than others may present interesting impressions, but can hardly rank as criticism.

'Le Rappel des Ombres,' by the Vicomte E. M. de Vogüé (Paris: Colin), is not a ghost-story, as its title might seem to imply, but merely a republication in book form of a loose batch of articles on dead men and women, as well as on issues from which life has likewise passed away. Entertaining enough as *causeries*, these short essays are too disconnected and unequal to form a coherent volume, consisting, as their readers will find, of historical and literary sketches, reminiscences, memorial articles, impressions, and other kindred miscellanea. To us the most attractive of these are a sequence on Lamartine, Vigny, and Chateaubriand, all three of whom are here discussed chiefly in their moral aspect. As regards the first two, M. de Vogüé's conclusions tally with recent critical opinion in giving Lamartine credit for somewhat more of manliness, and Vigny for somewhat less of impassibility, than might be inferred from superficial reading of their respective work; while the two papers on Chateaubriand add one note more

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to the contemporary chorus in praise of the great Catholic writer. In a rapid review of Busch's 'Bismarck,' his French critic takes a position less passionate and more mildly and cynically ironical than is customary with Frenchmen. Even when touching on the shady incident of the Ems dispatch, M. de Vogüé is capable of dealing with it from a diplomatic, Bismarckian point of view. But what we miss in this volume is the warmth and exuberance of style to which its writer had accustomed us; and we trust that the casual remark which all but terminates the paper on Puvis de Chavannes, namely, "on écrit parce que c'ést le métier," does not, even with its reservations, indicate the whole spirit of the present book.

In 'Cinquante Ans d'Amitié' (Paris: Colin), Mme. Edgar Quinet relates the long friendship of her husband with Michelet (1825-1875). Although the principal facts in this noble intimacy were already known through the author's several works on Quinet's life, the interesting correspondence of the two great liberal thinkers has now been freely put to use for the first time. Notwithstanding a general impartiality, the writer of this volume naturally sides with her husband when discussing the altered character of the friendship brought about by political events on the eve of the Franco-German war; and, much earlier, Quinet's struggles for professorial distinction afford an opportunity for slurs on Cousin and Guizot. It is interesting to note that Michelet and Quinet were equally lavish of their intellectual wealth in their private correspondence, and fully as refreshing to find that such high thinking in nowise interfered with their genuine enjoyment of plain bourgeois domesticity. The present account of their relations suffers, however, from being presented in French of unmistakably exotic character.

We have received the first number of "Masters in Art," a series of illustrated monographs issued monthly by Bates & Guild Co. of Boston. This number is devoted to Van Dyck, and its contents may probably be considered to give a just idea of what the whole series is to be like. There are, first, ten exceptionally well executed half-tone plates, printed upon a tint, of a good size and from well-chosen works of the master, to which is added his portrait by himself. Next, there are fourteen pages of extracts from well-known authorities dealing with the life and the art of Van Dyck and with the Flemish school of painting; and the whole is concluded with a brief bibliography and a list of seventy of the artist's principal works, with a statement of their whereabouts. The whole forms a thin pamphlet of magazine size in a well-designed gray paper cover, and is to be had for the modest price of fifteen cents, or, by subscription, for a dollar and a half a year. The enterprise is a worthy one, as bringing fine art within the reach of all, and it may be especially recommended to schools, public or private.

Since the firm of Frederick Müller & Co., No. 10 Doelen Straat, Amsterdam, is known to all Americans who are interested in original research in the Netherlands and to most of our librarians, it will come with a sense of personal loss to hear of the decease, on December 6, of its head, Mr. S. Adama van Scheltema, who had been ill for several months. This gentleman, one of the prominent citizens of Amsterdam as to character and enterprise, adorned his calling. Most Americans dealing with him were apt to value his personal friendship. To a wide knowledge of books published in many languages he added the zeal of a true bibliographer and bibliopole, and never honorably left any stone unturned to find what an American book-hunter or library wanted. The well-known bibliography of works in Dutch relating to America was compiled by the original head of the firm, the late Frederick Müller, but Mr. van Scheltema followed nobly his predecessor's example.

As we go to press, we learn with deep regret of the death of Dr. Elliott Coues, one of the oldest and most loyal contributors to the *Nation*, and one of the foremost men of science in America; a chief directing mind in the organization of the ornithologists of this country, in the fixing of ornithological nomenclature, the founding and conducting of ornithological organs; an indefatigable editor of the original annals of Trans-Mississippi discovery, beginning with the journals of Lewis and Clark. We must reserve for another occasion a proper appreciation of this remarkable man.

—The forty-seventh annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Historical Society occurred in Madison on December 14, in the capitol—the last, it is hoped, of the series in its old quarters. The new building, which has been some three years in making, will be ready for the Society's occupancy in May. It is thoroughly fireproof, and will have cost $600,000. The whole edifice is called the Historical Building, and was at first projected on a smaller scale solely for the Historical Society; but, through bibliothecal consolidation, there was a combination with the University, so that it was erected on University ground and will receive the University Library under its roof. By this arrangement the purchase of duplicates becoming largely needless, the growth of both libraries will be accelerated and the facilities for consultation greatly increased. The accessions during the year were 7,727 books and pamphlets, 85 per cent. of which came from gifts or exchange, owing to the heavy outlay necessary for classifying and shelf-listing 206,000 titles (the whole strength of the Library) preparatory for removal, and the placing of each single publication in its proper niche in the new edifice. A museum of local historical or pre-historic curiosities has been one department of the Society from its earliest years, and in some lines, as in copper implements (not mere ornaments), it could boast about the earliest considerable collection in the world. Among the new endeavors to widen and deepen popular interest in the aims of the Society, a travelling library, on the Stout plan described two years ago in this journal, composed altogether of works relating to Wisconsin history, has been set in motion, and will circulate through many rural districts. How high the institution stands in the favor of the people is shown by State appropriations forming an annual total of well-nigh $25,000—a bounty which, unless the future contradicts the past, must grow.

—Part IV. of "The Georgian Period" has appeared (Boston: American Architect and Building News Co.). This valuable publication grows in interest with every succeeding number, and the accumulated value of the whole is, of course, so much greater than that of its parts taken separately, that it is hard to foresee the value to history and to art of the whole set when it shall have filled twenty such portfolios as that which safeguards No. 4. The previous parts have been reviewed in these columns, and it has been pointed out that while its title promises "Measured Drawings of Colonial Work," and nothing but these, the photoprints issued are at least equal in value to the measured drawings, and that the combined value of photographs and measured drawings of one and the same building or detail is vastly greater than the separate value of an equal amount of material not so mutually illustrative. The present number contains still another and an unexpected attraction. It begins with thirty-six folio pages of text interspersed with an incredible number of small drawings—all spirited and evidently trustworthy—and with a certain number of small half-tone prints. This text consists of a long essay by Olof Z. Cervin on "The So-called Colonial Architecture of the United States," a very short paper, signed A. J. Bloor, and devoted to "The Verplanck Homestead, Fishkill, N. Y.," another paper on "The Roof of the Old South Meeting-house, Boston," an essay by Glenn Brown on "Colonial Work in the Virginia Border Land," one by George C. Mason, jr., on "A Church at Newport in Rhode Island," and a paper by Claude Fayette Bragdon devoted to an account of his "Six Hours in Salem, Mass." It does not appear whether all the admirable little free-hand drawings which illustrate this text are by the same hand. In fact, the table of contents of the number ignores this series of illustrated articles altogether and makes account of the plates alone.

—As for the plates, there are thirty-six of them, the first being a photograph of what New Yorkers know and love, the curious and attractive wrought-iron work of the old railings and newels of stoops in Varick Street; another giving a lovely doorway from Brooklyn, worked in wood as delicately as a sideboard; and a third giving a mantelpiece which might have been in the same house as that which owns the doorway, but is really in another. This No. 4 seems to be very honorable to old New York, for a fourth photograph is of St. Paul's Chapel, at Broadway and Fulton Street; a fifth is of the interior of the same most interesting church; a sixth is of St. John's Chapel, in Varick Street; and a number of details are furnished concerning the same and similar old buildings of New York and Brooklyn. Massachusetts and Pennsylvania are also laid under contribution, and some of the Philadelphia work is as fine in detail as it is simple and manly in general design. The effect of this series will inevitably be to increase the respect of the world for the eighteenth-century architecture of what is now the United States. The only drawback to this is the sometimes too visible flimsiness of the material and structure; and in view of this inevitable and yet regrettable tendency, it is to be suggested that the wretched little "cupolas" or lanterns which, even in the more ample English form, are the disgrace of the style and the epoch, should really be ignored as much as possible. They cannot be left out of general views, but there is no reason for giving special pictures of them.

—Nothing so clearly emphasizes the difference between the university systems of

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Germany (and Austria) and the United States as the importance attached to geographical studies in the one country and their utter neglect in the other. The relegation of matters geographical in the American school system to the lower and lowest grades is largely responsible for that stupendous ignorance regarding countries and peoples, even those not remote from the United States, which has so painfully developed itself in the Government bureaus as one of the outcomes of the recent Spanish-American complications. It may be doubted if, at the present time, there are three institutions of the higher learning in the United States where geography is taught in its true geographical (and not the "new" physiographical) aspects; and it may be equally questioned if two years ago five out of a thousand university graduates could be found who, as a result of their university or college training, could give any information worth knowing regarding the countries (and their inhabitants) which were brought into such prominence by the events of the years 1898 and 1899—Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, and the Transvaal; to which Spain might easily be added. A recent issue of *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, in an article on the geographical instruction outlined for German "high" schools for the winter semester of 1899-1900, furnishes interesting food for consideration in this connection. In Germany alone there are thirty universities and technical seminaries where geography takes rank as a foremost study, and, in most of these, several distinct professorial chairs are given over to the proper elucidation of this branch of learning. In the University of Berlin, wholly apart from physiography, geology, and biogeography, the roster mentions ten chairs devoted to geography, ethnology, and statistics; and among the holders of these we note the names of Richthofen, Sieglin, Kretschmer, Bastian, Von Luschan, and Seler. In the Seminary for Oriental Languages, also in the Germanic capital, there are ten geographical courses outlined for the same semester, with the range of study comprising the geography and history of modern Greece, Syria, Persia, China, Japan, German East Africa, German Southwest Africa, and the Sudan. Even in the case of some of the minor universities a broad range of topics is treated. We believe that there is today but one university in the whole United States, the University of California, where the events of contemporary geography are dealt with from the standpoint of a professional geographer. In any remodelling of the American college system, the appeal of geography should first be heeded.

—The ignorance in the United States of everything that is going on in the countries to the South, except as regards bare political happenings, is so complete that it is hard to realize how much that is interesting, and oftentimes distinctly valuable, is being accomplished in the fields of scientific, literary, and historical study by the peoples of Spanish America. For an example, in the matter of preserving and publishing local historical records, work has been done, notably in Mexico and in Chile, which for honesty of editorial purpose and sincerity of scholarship would do credit to any city on the North Atlantic seaboard. Mexico, ten years ago, began to print the "Actas de Cabildo," the proceedings of the local governing body, and already a dozen folio volumes have been issued, containing the record of what was done by the city fathers of the American metropolis in the sixteenth century. The Mexican archives were fairly complete and well preserved from the first. In places, the student using the printed volumes may have reason for doubting the accuracy of the copyist or the care of the proof-reader, but he is never compelled, as he is when reading the officially published records of at least two New England States, to believe that alterations have been made deliberately and for a purpose.

—The Mexican records are very nearly continuous. In Santiago de Chile, the task of preparing a satisfactory edition was much more difficult. The town was founded in 1541, and one of the first things the Cabildo, or council, did was to direct that a careful record of all its acts should be kept. The Secretary promptly secured a large volume of blank leaves, but when, six months later, the natives of the country stormed the town, they succeeded in setting fire not only to this volume, but to all the other blank paper in that part of South America. It was nearly two years before a fresh supply could be secured. In the meantime, the records were preserved by memoranda on the backs of royal orders, of letters from home, and on sheepskins which very nearly satisfied the cravings of some hungry dogs. This initial misfortune was the first of many, and the Santiago records are a sorry patchwork, with many breaks at most interesting periods in the city's history. More than forty years ago, a beginning was made toward preserving what remains from the danger of further mishaps. In 1861 the earliest records, covering the years from 1541 to 1557, had been transcribed, and were printed as volume one of the series of "Historiadores de Chile." Since that year, D. José Toribio Medina, who ranks easily among the most intelligent of South American scholars, has been preparing the material for a second volume, patiently waiting in the hope of being able to discover some at least of the records which have been lost. The volume has at last appeared, and covers the years from 1558 to 1577. There is little need for insisting on its interest to the student of local institutions and government. If a single suggestion of the impression received from a glance through these pages may be hazarded, it is that the founding and the management of a city on the Pacific coast of South America were in all the essentials strangely similar to what took place a century later on the North Atlantic coasts. Details differ, but the fundamental problems seem to be much the same the world over.

—The extraordinary activity in polar exploration which marks the close of the century, proves, probably once for all, that, however enterprises of this kind may be decried by sentimentalists and deprecated by the "practical"-minded, the efforts to penetrate into the realm of the unknown will be persisted in until the final object has been attained, and entirely regardless of cost. At no time in the history of polar explorations have there been so many fully equipped expeditions in the field as at present, and at no previous period have the antipodal arctic and antarctic tracts simultaneously and about equally engaged the attention of explorers and of the learned bodies behind them. The expeditions of Peary, Sverdrup, Wellman, Nathorst, and the Duke of Abruzzi in the north, and of Gerlache and Borchgrevink, with the one now forming under the direction of the Royal Geographical Society of London, in the south, are the records for the year 1899. No very material accessions to knowledge have thus far resulted from the labors of the parties now in the field, and two of the expeditions have returned baffled in their effort. With his usual indomitable energy, Mr. Peary has succeeded in partially overcoming the obstacles to work which an enforced imprisonment imposes, and his reconnaissance of the lands lying to the west of Greenland, made as a preliminary to the main effort of the coming year or years, will necessitate considerable changes in the map of arctic America. A discovery of significance is that of the non-existence of Hayes Sound as a separating channel of water, and the demonstration, therefore, that Ellesmere and Grinnell Lands constitute or are parts of a united large island. In the east of Greenland Nathorst has determined considerable inaccuracies in parts of the surveys of the Austrian explorer Payer, whose work in the region of Franz-Joseph Land had already been so severely commented upon by Jackson and Nansen. The most interesting of the new corrections is that Petermann's Peak, which has generally been assumed to be much the loftiest summit of the far north, and to which an elevation of from 11,000 to 14,000 feet has been given, has seemingly not more than half that altitude.

—The International Congress of History, which met at The Hague in September, 1898, and which is to hold its second session in Paris in 1900, proposes to be a permanent body with a central committee. M. de Maulde, 10 Boulevard Raspail, Paris, is President, and M. André le Glay, 59 Avenue Kléber, Paris, is editor of the publications of the Congress, a complete collection of which costs twenty francs. Fasciculus No. 4 (pp. 141-294), under the title "Annales Internationales d'Histoire," just issued, contains the very interesting paper read by M. Venevitinoff, concerning the first travels of Peter the Great into the Low Countries in 1697-98. This gives the Russian view, which is richly tinged with gratitude to the Dutch for their help to the greatest of Russian students abroad. That quarter of St. Petersburg in which Peter built the Baltic fleet was named by him and is still called New Holland. There is also a luminous essay upon the "First Russian Students in the West," by Prince Nicholas Galitzin, who, being familiar with English and French works on Russia as well as with the documents of information in the state archives, subjects these to criticism. There are also papers by Aristarchi Bey on the Sultan's subjects, both protected and naturalized; and another, on "The Balkan Confederation," by M. Obrenovitch, which, like the "Discours sur la Proposition de Trefve aux Pays-Bas en M.DC.XXXIII.," is in French. The paper in English and with a modern note is that by Prof. M. Takahashi on "A Sketch of the Application of International Law during the China-Japanese War of 1894-95." After a terse introduction, which goes to the heart of the subject, he gives a bird's-eye view of the mediæval relations of Japan with other countries, chiefly with China under various dynasties, with Korea and with the Mon-

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gols. In his version of Japanese history, he finds questions of embassage, intervention, the idea of the protected state, and other international subjects, such as naturalization, treatment of prisoners of war and negotiations concerning instruments of war, means of destruction, rules of conduct during campaigns; the protection of non-combatants, women, religion and works of art, messengers and safe-conduct, bearers of flags of truce, etc. He puts forth the claim that the idea of international law did not originate in the West. Unfortunately, the paper is greatly vitiated to the student from the fact that no clear line, either of chronology or of philosophy, is drawn between mythology and the supported testimony of fact. The relations of two countries such as Japan and China cannot furnish data enough for more than rudiments or suggestions of international law for the world. The latter part of the paper, on treaty revision, the discussion of mixed residence, Japan's presence in the international conventions and sincere purpose and practice in the world's institute of international law, and her attitude as a treaty Power during the wars between France and Prussia and between France and China, is a contribution welcome to all students of the New Pacific and its problems. It also shows how far and how well Japan has striven to prepare for those new responsibilities which, in July of this year, took august form in her admittance as an equal in the sisterhood of nations.

RECENT BOOKS ON CRITICISM.

An Introduction to the Methods and Materials of Literary Criticism. Vol. I. The Bases in Æsthetics and Poetics. By Charles Mills Gayley and Fred Newton Scott. Ginn & Co. [The Athenæum Press.] 1899.

Some Principles of Literary Criticism. By C. T. Winchester. The Macmillan Co. 1899.

Principles and Methods of Literary Criticism. By Lorenzo Sears. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1898.

A History of English Critical Terms. By J. W. Bray. D. C. Heath & Co. 1898.

A History of Literary Criticism in the Renaissance. By Joel Elias Spingarn. [Columbia University Studies in Literature.] The Macmillan Co. 1899.

If, as Warburton asserted, the most agreeable subject in the world is literary history, the allied subject of literary theory must be the next most agreeable, judging from the zeal and determination with which it is being followed up in recent years. There can be no doubt that the change in the methods of historical and philological study in the last hundred years and in scientific study in the last fifty years has stimulated and has deeply affected the study of literary history and theory. But as yet an entirely satisfactory method in these branches has not been worked out and formulated. The growing study of "comparative literature," and the recent attempts to apply the theory of scientific evolution to literature and to elaborate a "science" of criticism, are indications of the new tendency. We have plenty of materials at hand, and we are determined to codify, classify, compare, and digest them. Meanwhile, books about books tend more and more to take the place of the masterpieces which we are not writing.

At this stage of our studies the book of Profs. Gayley and Scott comes in most appropriately. It is both an inventory of our possessions in the field of criticism and theory, and a book of orientation and a propædeutic for the special student. For libraries and for all students of the subject it will prove an invaluable book of reference. This is an age of bibliographies, but we need more bibliographies prepared, as this is, by specialists who are competent to estimate, classify, and report on the books listed. The plan here pursued involves a discussion of methodology, statement of problems, subdivision of topics, and a classified and annotated bibliography under each of the general heads of the Theory of Criticism, History of Criticism (mainly by Prof. Scott), the Theory of Art (mainly by Prof. Gayley), Development of Art, Theory of Literature, Comparative Literature (Gayley), Theory of Poetry, Historical Study of Poetry and of Poetics (Gayley), and Principles of Versification.

Such skill and so vast an amount of labor have gone to the preparation of this volume that the critic feels constrained to touch upon defects of detail with a tender hand. An inevitable result of the plan of the book is a tendency to regard literature, and even literary history, too abstractly and schematically. In this respect we cannot but think that the authors have followed too closely Boeckh, Koerting, and other German models. There is too much terminology. Examples are to be seen at pp. 351-2 in the discussion of the so-called linear, encyclopædic, and cyclic methods of studying literary history, and at pp. 355-6 in Koerting's scheme for measuring the originality of poems. Hegelian æsthetics and Hegelian ways of thinking and mannerisms predominate. The "evolutionary" conception of literature and of the science of criticism is generally favored, and the study of comparative literature is urged. Condensation of phrase, necessitated by the method of the work, is sometimes carried so far as to result in ambiguity. Thus, at p. 297, we are told that the æsthetic principle underlying the touchstones quoted by Matthew Arnold "would appear to be the rhythmical expression of the significant as presented by the synthesis of antithetical manifestations." More conservatism in the statement of literary analogies and affiliations would have better suited a reference book of this character. Points which we question are, for example, the assertion at p. 398 that Cowley "is *directly* the forerunner of the return to nature and philosophy which characterizes Wordsworth and Coleridge"; that, in the matter of the explicit doctrine of the *milieu*, Dryden, in any critical sense of the term, "anticipates Hegel, Taine, Brunetière" (p. 400); that Pope's "malignities in criticism are introductory to the magisterial method of Johnson and the literary personalities of Southey and Gifford" (p. 409); and the division of periods selected for the history of English Literary Criticism (pp. 389 ff.). But these are slight points and open to argument. The work as a whole is suggestive, well planned, and well executed, and thorough. There is a full and (so far as we have tested it) excellent index.

Prof. Winchester's manual of Literary Criticism is an improvement on the recent works of Crawshaw and C. F. Johnson, and may be safely recommended as the best résumé of modern theories of literary æsthetics of a like compass that we have in English. The author seems to have attained successfully the modest aim stated in the preface. He writes generally to the point, and his style is unassuming, fluent, and sufficiently effective. At times, perhaps, it is too highly generalized; but the excellent analytical table of contents gives the essential ideas of the book, and enables the reader to follow the argument without difficulty. The central point in the author's conception of literature is embodied in the phrase at p. 42: "It is the power to appeal to the emotions that gives a book permanent interest, and consequently literary quality." The insistence upon the test of the appeal to the emotions, however, is not fortified, as it should be, by an entirely adequate analysis of the nature and psychology of literary "emotion." The author's system leaves an impression of vagueness and uncertainty in its main outline, chiefly because the content of the crucial term "emotion" is not more fully analyzed. The nature of the "self-regarding emotions" (at p. 64) is not made sufficiently clear. Further literary examples might well be cited here, and generally the argument throughout needs more concreteness, from the citation of illustrations and the analysis of masterpieces and examples. The method of illustrative references developed in the appendix is not sufficient. The answer to the objections as to the essential oneness of the emotional and intellectual processes (at p. 55) should have been developed further. As it is, it remains a difficulty only half answered. The author is indebted in many ways to Ruskin, whose ideas he frequently rationalizes and corrects. He dislikes Byron and Ibsen. Felicitous critical aperçus are scattered here and there, as at p. 90 on Browning, and p. 101 on Scott. Others not so felicitous appear, as in the comparison of Burns and Shelley as lyric poets, at pp. 99-100. Lanier's ideas of verse-form are generally followed. The discussion of the genesis of the novel (pp. 284 ff.) is suggestive. The work will doubtless be found highly serviceable.

Prof. Sears's book is rather a series of chapters of literary gossip, somewhat in the manner of Hall Caine's 'Cobwebs of Criticism,' than a serious treatise on its subject. This is the style:

"Would Spenser's exuberant phantasy, like his gentle knight, have 'pricked so gaily [*sic*] o'er the plain,' if he had seen the thorny caltrops which were to be sown along his course? Would Shakspere's pen have halted when it was writing 'a little more than kin and less than kind' if he could have seen the clans putting their heads together to determine what he meant, and could have witnessed their scrimmages over the question?" (p. 226).

"Impressionism receives the stamp of an author's ideas with pleasure or otherwise. It may be to the reader like the pressure of a friendly hand or like the grip of a steel gauntlet. In either case it is an impress upon the receptive faculty, and a prior process to the revelation of the impression in its own kind of criticism. It is largely a condition of passivity" (p. 95).

We have not been able to interpret this.

The fault of the book is mannerism and verbiage. The author apes the Emersonian style, overflows with effusive metaphor, and, in his habit of incessant and scrappy

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quotation of the allusive sort, suggests nothing so much as the proverb-mongering of the early Euphuists. A sentence such as the following reads like a parody of 'Euphues': "The good wine needs no bush, and the good book by some means is as sure to be endorsed by the people as a good apple-tree to be clubbed by urchins." After Emerson, Pater, and the great essay-writers of the century just closing, are we destined to fall into the toils of prose preciosity? The author apparently (p. 286) is for putting Drummond's 'Natural Law in the Spiritual World' on a level with Darwin's 'Descent of Man'!

Prof. Bray's 'History of English Critical Terms' is an excellent idea imperfectly developed. An attempt to settle the question of the historical usage of the more important nouns and qualifying adjectives appearing in some four centuries of English critical writing, should have involved wider and closer reading, a finer *Sprachgefühl*, and a better historical background than the present work gives evidence of. See, for example, the discussion of the term *lyrical*—a discussion which is distinctively imperfect and infelicitous. The plan of the work, however, is novel, original, and suggestive; the materials gathered together are valuable, although incomplete and not always fairly representative; and the author's generalizations are frequently helpful, although always to be received with caution.

Dr. Spingarn's 'History of Literary Criticism' in the sixteenth century is written, as the sub-title informs us, "with special reference to the influence of Italy in the formation and development of modern classicism." The history of theories of literature in Italy, France, and England for the period is traced for Italy in great detail through the writings of Vida, Trissino, Daniello, Minturno, Scaliger, Castelvetro, Tasso, and many others, for France with some fulness, but for England merely in outline. Erasmus, Sturmius, and other sixteenth-century critics lying outside of this range are touched upon only incidentally. Without them, of course, the work does not quite answer the promise of its general title; but doubtless they are less important for the thesis suggested in the sub-title. The development of the general theory of poetry, of the drama, of epic poetry, and of the classical spirit and of romantic elements in criticism is followed in chronological order through each of the critics studied. Not least valuable is the account of the genesis and gradual formulation of the doctrine of the unities of time and place, and of the corresponding theory of dramatic illusion in Giraldi Cintio (1554: unity of time only), in Scaliger (1561), and finally in Castelvetro (1570; first formulation of the three unities, which are not all three fairly to be found in Scaliger, as has heretofore been asserted), and of the immediate adoption of these ideas in France. The author's claim that in Italy is to be found the source of the theory of modern classicism as well as of most of the other leading ideas of literary theory for the period, seems to be well substantiated. Paccius, Parrhasius, Landi, Capriano, Piccolomini, Giasone di Nores, and a few others mentioned in Gayley and Scott's bibliography do not seem to be included in this study. But on the whole it is thorough in execution, good in method and style, and an excellent example of what a monograph in literary history should be.

LANG'S HOMERIC HYMNS.

The Homeric Hymns: A Prose Translation, and Essays, Literary and Mythological. By Andrew Lang. Longmans, Green & Co. 1899.

Every generation demands its own Homer. For the Elizabethans, Chapman; Pope and his intellectualized epic for the polite age of Queen Anne. A few generations hence, if the Homeric poems are still read, the critic who casts his eye down the centuries will inevitably single out Mr. Andrew Lang as the interpreter of Homer who set the genius of the Victorian Age. He will note that, in the latter half of the nineteenth century, there arose a race of general readers who would stand no nonsense in translators; practical people who wanted Homer, though not at any cost—not at the cost of learning Greek—who read by preference the version that gave them Homer undiluted, or only the necessary minimum of the translator. They were the generation of the "honest dollar." Of course the time will come when even the slight Biblical coloring of Mr. Lang's version will seem an affectation, to say nothing of those weird archaistic touches of "old Scots" which he will have in, in spite of sober collaborators like Mr. Butcher. But what conciliates the critic of to-day is the fact that all the Lang in them lies on the surface of his smooth harmonious translations; it is a mere question of a vocabulary occasionally erratic; otherwise, we have the most literal and charming, and withal the most unadorned, version of Homer in English. All verse translations may be ruled out, now that most critics admit the impossibility of reproducing the music of Greek verse in an English hexameter, and the impropriety of representing the Homeric hexameter in any other meter. Matthew Arnold hoped that the English hexameter might be so modified and familiarized that it would one day be established in the affections of the English; a translator would then be evolved who, guided by the counsels of the "Lectures on the Art of Translating Homer," would charm both the scholar and the crowd. In his 'Iliad' and 'Odyssey,' Mr. Lang has doubtless profited by Arnold's warnings; he has even avoided Arnold's weaknesses—his theory, for instance, that Homer should be reproduced in an English hexameter of this type, taken from his own specimen translation:

"In some other sort than your last, when the battle is ended."

"I omit the epithet of Morning," says Arnold of his hexameter version of the fine passage at the end of the eighth book of the 'Iliad'; "and, whereas Homer says that the steeds 'waited for morning,' I prefer to attribute this expectation of morning to the master and not to the horse. . . . In the sixth line" (we quote from the third lecture), "I put in five words 'in spite of the future.' . . . 'Warlike' is as marking an equivalent as I dare give for ἐνμμελίω.' With what delicate sarcasm would he have greeted another's pretensions to improve Homer here or elsewhere! Mr. Lang never thus betrays the reader's sense of security. No one, in fact, comes nearer to Arnold's picture of the ideal translator than does Mr. Lang. He is a scholar whose erudition has not overbalanced his critical faculty; a poet who is too good a scholar and critic to use a meter in which he would infallibly have proved as instructive an object-lesson as any of his predecessors. In a prose version, some of the Homeric qualities which Arnold so lucidly defined are necessarily sacrificed; "rapidity" must go by the board; "plain naturalness" of phrase and manner, however, Mr. Lang usually preserves. The more to be regretted are the occasional explosions of eccentricity in the vocabulary of the poems before us. "Homer is free from fancifulness" is one of Matthew Arnold's maxims. Therefore one must avoid an appearance of fancifulness in a translation of Homer. And so we think that Mr. Lang is wrong in principle in the use of such words as "shieling," "reiving," "aumbries," "pilling," "flatlings," "Etin," "gledes," and the like, because they will be unintelligible to the majority of his readers, while scholars, like many a reader of Browning's "Agamemnon" of Æschylus, will be reduced to turn to the Greek original to see what the English may mean. We all know Mr. Lang's ineradicable habit of Scotch analogy; but there are some fences at which he should not put his hobby.

In what we have said of his general fitness to translate Homer, we had his 'Odyssey' in mind. The Homeric Hymns are not *Homer* even in the German sense. Thucydides, and Aristophanes, who quotes it in the "Birds," thought that the Hymn to the Delian Apollo, perhaps the finest of all and the most "Homeric," was by the author of the 'Iliad.' But the Alexandrian critics knew better, and did not use the Hymns to illustrate their discussions of Homer. The word "hymn" is misleading, since, to the Greek ὕμνος meant a "lay," and had not a definitely religious connotation. Only five of the thirty-four hymns in the collection can be regarded as separate narrative poems; the others are short preludes to epic recitations. Mr. Lang, in his translation, follows the older tradition, that made one hymn of the 546 lines addressed to Apollo, which modern editors have practically agreed to divide into two—the Delian and the Pythian. This is a concession to Gemoll, whose text he uses, for Mr. Lang's own opinion, judging from the introductory essay, is identical with Baumeister's, who contends for two hymns, the latter, the Pythian, being an imitation of the Delian, and written by an imitator of Hesiod rather than of Homer.

The quality of Mr. Lang's translation may be judged from the opening lines of the Delian Hymn:

"Mindful, ever mindful, will I be of Apollo the Far-darter. Before him, as he fares through the hall of Zeus, the Gods tremble, yea, rise up all from their thrones as he draws near with his shining bended bow. But Leto alone abides by Zeus, the Lord of Lightning, till Apollo hath slackened his bow and closed his quiver. Then, taking with her hands from his mighty shoulders the bow and quiver, she hangs them against the pillar beside his father's seat from a pin of gold, and leads him to his place and seats him there, while the father welcomes his dear son, giving him nectar in a golden cup; then do the other Gods welcome him; then they make him sit, and Lady Leto rejoices, in that she bore the Lord of the Bow, her mighty son."

A beautiful reproduction of the seated figure of the mourning Demeter found by Newton at Cnidos well illustrates the Hymn to Demeter. This is how the poet of this Hymn, which was restored to us only in 1780 through the discovery of the unique MS. at Moscow, describes Demeter sitting

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on the "Stone of Sorrow," a *mater dolorosa*, in that episode of her wanderings which so appealed to the imagination of the Greeks:

"Now no man knew her that looked on her, nor no deep-bosomed woman, till she came to the dwelling of Celeus, who then was Prince of fragrant Eleusis. There sat she at the wayside in sorrow of heart, by the Maiden Well, whence the townsfolk were wont to draw water. In the shade she sat; above her grew a thick olive-tree; and in fashion she was like an ancient crone who knows no more of child-bearing and the gifts of Aphrodite, the lover of garlands."

All who have read Pater's essay on Demeter and Persephone will be glad to have such a prose version of the poem that inspired it.

We now turn to the essays which precede the translation. They will be found to be "mythological" rather than "literary." Through his books 'Custom and Myth' and 'Myth, Ritual, and Religion' Mr. Lang appeals to a semi-scientific audience as one of the chief exponents of anthropological mythology—a branch of the subject for which Mr. Frazier's great work, 'The Golden Bough,' is a storehouse of illustration. Mr. Lang's position, briefly stated, is that legends about the gods and their relations with mortals are not confined to any one race, and that, in trying to explain the rise and development of a myth, one should look for analogies among savage races, where one finds religion in the germ. Take the much-debated question of the Eleusinian Mysteries. Mr. Lang refuses to believe that the prehistoric Greeks borrowed them from Egypt, as Foucart has lately argued, and finds "the closest of all known parallels to the Eleusinian mysteries in a medicine-dance and legend of the Pawnees"—as, indeed, he had already expounded in the second volume of 'Myth, Ritual, and Religion.' That rites and legends can grow up in the prairies, as at Eleusis, as the result of primitive fancy, is Mr. Lang's contention. So Hermes, the guide of souls outworn, answers to the Australian Grogoragally, and the American god Hobamoc may be the counterpart of Apollo. Thus he would regard Greek mythology as a "result of evolution from the remote historic past of Greece, which, as it seems, must in many points have been identical with the historic present of the lowest contemporary races" (p. 97). Greece had no need to borrow from Egypt or Phrygia.

Many will admit so much, who will not go all the way with Mr. Lang. They will require evidence for these analogous rites and beliefs taken not from the reports of missionaries, who are notoriously easy to gull when they listen to the tales of the guileless savage; nor from the journals of educated travellers, who, not possessing the scientific spirit, are too ready to press analogies between the beliefs they encounter and the classic myths. At any rate, we must be content with the material already collected. The naïveté of both explored and explorer has lost its bloom, and the Socratic method can be easily perverted in the hands of a missionary looking for analogies. Of Mr. Lang's genuine conviction there can be no doubt. He has been converted by wading through a mass of missionary reports that would have choked the zeal of any man that was not riding a hobby.

The illustrations to the book are excellently reproduced, and add greatly to its charm. We have noted the following misprints: p. ix. (Introd.), for Verral read Verrall; p. 76, for Religionsgeschitliche read Religionsgeschichtliche; p. 186, for Rheie read Rheia.

THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

The Great Company. Being a History of the Honorable Company of Merchants-Adventurers trading into Hudson's Bay. By Beckles Willson. With an Introduction by Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1899. Illustrated.

Among many strange and exciting stories which cluster about Fort Kamloops in the old Hudson's Bay territory, one, at least, throws a valuable light upon the character of the Company itself. During the whole of this century the practical work of trading, collecting skins, etc., has been intrusted to Scotchmen, and in 1840 the factor at Kamloops was named Samuel Black. Another Scotchman came to the post, but not to buy or barter. This was David Douglas, "the wandering botanist," then bent for Hawaii, where he shortly afterwards lost his life. One evening, as these two were talking at large over their "rum and dried salmon," Douglas declared that the Honorable Adventurers in London did not possess a soul above a beaver skin. No sooner had he spoken the words than Black, forgetting the laws of hospitality and looking only to the insult, challenged his guest to fight a duel. According to general belief, botanists are always peaceful persons. At any rate, Douglas would not give the factor satisfaction, but continued on his westward journey. They might as well have shot each other, for one of them soon afterwards broke his neck and the other was killed by an Indian.

The moral of this story lies on the surface. Douglas told one part of the truth when he said that the Company had a strong love of beaver skins. Black told the remainder when he said that his employers had souls above the peltry trade. Geographical conditions prevented the Hudson's Bay Adventurers from rivalling the East India Company in importance, but they had the spirit of a great corporation, and, after the Peace of Utrecht, acted in the main with a sense of public responsibility. In 1871 they made over their political functions to the Dominion of Canada; but, as a commercial body with an undisputed hold upon enormous districts, they still exist and affect the lives of many thousands. The first three Governors of the Company were Prince Rupert, James II. (when Duke of York), and the Duke of Marlborough. In our own times it has had for Governors Lord Kimberley, the Earl of Iddesleigh, and Mr. Goschen. So firmly has the company laid its hands on the northern third of this continent that, to the natives, "H. B. C." means "Here Before Christ." Mr. Willson says: "Search all Europe and Asia, and you will find no parallel to the present sway of the company, for it feeds and clothes, amuses and instructs, as well as rules nine-tenths of its subjects. From the Esquimaux tribes of Ungava to the Loucheaux at Fort Simpson, thousands of miles away—all look to it as a father."

The story of the Hudson's Bay Company furnishes a magnificent subject to the writer of picturesque narrative. Either Washington Irving, if we may judge from 'Astoria,' or Parkman could have treated it with brilliant success. Mr. Willson shows care, intelligence, and sympathy, but, either from want of imagination or a desire to compress all the main events of 240 years into 500 pages, he makes his work seem an epitome of facts rather than a brilliant romance of adventure. Even as it stands, it is of great value, but it does not thrill one with a sense of the hardships and excitements which give character to life in the far West and North. Or perhaps we should say that in this respect the book begins better than it holds out. The part relating to Groseilliers, and especially to Radisson, is quite animated; but after the latter has disappeared from the scene, Mr. Willson apparently feels that he must hurry on if he would present the sequence of affairs in its totality. Fortunately, his text is based on good sources, and, where we have been able to check it, seems accurate. One vagary, however, which we have noticed, is a striking looseness in the use of French accents.

Trade is said to follow the flag, but in the case of the Hudson's Bay Company the flag apparently followed trade. Prince Rupert and his associates had no idea of founding a colony, developing agricultural resources, or even working a mine. An enterprising French bushranger who had fallen under the ban at Quebec on account of his Huguenot connections and proclivities, told them of the vast northern region and the abundance of its furs. He probably exaggerated the profits of the French "Hundred Associates," and there was every reason why he should make out a plausible case. When a beaver skin could be bought at Moose River for two axe-heads, and sold at Garraway's for fifty-five shillings, the risks of a northern passage and international rivalry seemed worth running. The French had not yet developed a trade with the Crees and other Northern Indians, the furs of the north were much finer than those of the St. Lawrence Basin, no Iroquois need be feared, and, in a word, profits of 100 per cent. might be expected from each voyage. Trade came first, and thoughts of governing the country arose only at a later stage.

The most striking aspects of the company's history are three in number: the contest between English and French for trading rights or a monopoly; the exploration of the central, Arctic, and Pacific regions by individual pioneers; and the rivalry of the Merchants-Adventurers with various upstarts—notably the North-West Company. The working of the administrative system which was gradually developed, and the relation between the Hudson's Bay Company and the Dominion of Canada, are also important topics, but those first mentioned are the most thoroughly characteristic. While we are unable to discuss all of them, we must say a word about the early clashing of French and English interests in a part of the world which may yet become a centre of civilized life.

In the race for control of the American fur trade the French gained the start of the English by more than fifty years. But the profits of the Hundred Associates and other speculators would have been made larger by exploration northwards from the head waters of the St. Maurice, the Rouge and the Gatineau, instead of westward and southward, where wars with powerful Indian tribes sometimes brought commerce to a standstill for years together. After the English entered the country and disclosed

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its possibilities, the French drafted an historical plea which alleged that Father Dablon, La Couture, and Duquet had on separate occasions reached Hudson's Bay and taken possession of its shores in the name of the French crown. Even as affecting a matter of exploration this claim is open to grave dispute, and certainly the French, in the midst of their engrossing Laurentian enterprises, attempted no settlement at or about James Bay. The easiest and most profitable way thither lay by water, and the English, by gaining the first real foothold, placed the French in the position of challengers.

The earliest expedition of the Merchants-Adventurers was made in 1668, and they conducted a very successful business without interruption (save from the free-lance, Radisson) until 1685. Then began a series of reprisals which lasted through the reigns of James II., William III., and Anne. Just after Denonville succeeded La Barre at Quebec, the French resolved to regain by force what they had lost by negligence. "All the best of our furs," the Governor wrote home, "both as to quality and quantity, we must expect to see shortly in the hands of the English." By way of asserting French claims, two ships from Quebec seized the *Merchant of Perpetuana*, a vessel belonging to the Hudson's Bay Company, and carried her home with them as a prize. This was in July, 1685, when the countries were at peace with each other. A year later the Chevalier de Troyes and the Sieur d'Iberville led a party overland which captured Moose Factory and Fort Albany. In 1689 Iberville captured New Severn Fort also.

James II., though he had been Governor of the Company, would do nothing for the protection of its interests which might involve a breach with France. William of Orange, on the other hand, took the matter up warmly, and included French aggression at Hudson's Bay among his grounds for declaring war. The bitterest struggle which the northern part of the continent has known, then followed, for less activity on both sides was shown there during the War of the Spanish Succession than between 1690 and the Peace of Ryswick. The date of the most stubborn fight which occurred during the whole period is September 6, 1697, when Iberville engaged an English fleet of four ships near the mouth of the straits. The French had the advantage here and at several other times during the war, but they lost everything by the Peace of Utrecht, which ceded the whole Hudson's Bay territory to Great Britain. This settled the political issue finally, for the Seven Years' War did not threaten British occupation of the north.

But the Company passed through many other vicissitudes besides those springing from national wars. English and Canadian rivals threatened its monopoly, it had many administrative difficulties to meet, and even the exploration of its vast possessions proved a heavy task. All these subjects and many more Mr. Willson examines with minuteness and full information. His work is the authoritative history of that wonderful corporation which he is justified in calling "The Great Company."

The Life of Prince Bismarck. By William Jacks. Glasgow: James MacLehose & Sons. 1899. 8vo, pp. xvi, 512.

Le Prince de Bismarck. Par Charles Andler. Paris: Georges Bellais. 1899. 12mo, pp. x, 402.

The more pretentious of these two works—Mr. Jacks's—has the slighter reason for existence. The foreigner who attempts to write the life of "the greatest German since Charlemagne" should possess a precise knowledge of German conditions, should be familiar with the history of the period, and should have mastered the Bismarck literature. In each of these qualifications Mr. Jacks is more or less deficient. He knows his modern history only superficially, as one might know it who for thirty or forty years had kept a scrap-book of newspaper clippings. His narrative lacks the sharpness of outline that comes from study of the documents, or even of books, like Sybel's, that are based on the documents. He is familiar, apparently, only with the popular Bismarck biographies; and while his picture of the great man's diplomacy is not grossly incorrect, it is constantly inexact, and the really characteristic lines disappear as in a coarse copy of a fine etching. With modern German life he is so unfamiliar that he classes (p. 378) the National Liberals and the Socialists as right and left wings of the *Freisinn* party; represents (p. 385) Dr. Falk as having been a "privy chief justice" (!) before he became minister of worship and education; and declares (p. 449) that Geffcken, who was responsible for the publication of Frederick's diary (an "alleged" diary, Mr. Jacks calls it) was condemned for treason by the *Reichstag!* This last blunder might be attributed, in charity, to the printer, were it not that the *Reichsgericht* in fact acquitted Geffcken.

Mr. Jacks's only vocation (we cannot call it a qualification) to act as Bismarck's biographer, is an ardent admiration for his hero. His bias is especially indicated in his account (p. 410) of the outcome of the *Culturkampf*. The reader unacquainted with the facts would gather from Mr. Jacks that Bismarck carried all his chief points in this struggle with the Roman hierarchy. The substantial defects of the book are not cloaked by charm of presentation. Mr. Jacks's writing is commonplace to the last degree, and he has an exasperating fondness for trite phrases and quotations that are familiar to the verge of contempt.

M. Andler's book, as we have said, is less pretentious. It does not claim to be a "life," but only a "study" of a life. It is made up of articles which appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* immediately after Bismarck's death, and it attempts to set forth the character of the man and the statesman rather than to narrate the events of his career. Since, however, the character is studied in its development, M. Andler's little book is really an historical biography in which the minor and less characteristic facts are duly subordinated or suppressed. As such, it is almost a model of its kind. The author knows the history of the period, is familiar with German life, and evidently has read all of the voluminous Bismarck literature that is worth reading. He writes with creditable control of his national bias. He believes, indeed, that Bismarck had resolved upon war with France as early as 1869, and that the candidacy of Prince Leopold for the throne of Spain was meant to lead to war; but he dismisses the accusation of "forgery" in connection with the editing of the Ems report (pp. 133-137), and he rejects other fables dear to the French and to Bismarck's German enemies. It was Bismarck, and not Frederick, who gave Germany an emperor (p. 153). It was not Gortchakoff who preserved the peace of Europe in 1875: Bismarck, not Gortchakoff, was the arbiter of peace and war, and Bismarck had no intention of making war (p. 177). M. Andler discusses the treatment of the Alsace-Lorrainers and of the North-Schleswig Danes from an anti-German point of view, but he has no sympathy with the Polish aristocracy. His prejudices, in fact, as far as any prejudices are discernible, are rather political than national. He approves the measures taken against the Roman Church, but condemns those adopted against the Socialists. It should be noted that more than half of the book is devoted to the period subsequent to 1876, and it should be said that there is no other work that gives, in brief compass, an equally satisfactory account of the administrative reforms introduced in Prussia, of the modification of the financial system of the Empire, and of the measures devised to better the position of German workingmen.

M. Andler's chief purpose, however, is to portray Bismarck himself, and it is by his success or failure in this effort that his work should be judged. It seems to us that he has attained a greater measure of success than could be expected from a writer so nearly contemporary and of an alien and hostile country. The portrait is possibly overcharged with shadows, but in its main lines we think it faithful. We cannot say the same of the incidental sketch of Bismarck's old master. William I. was far from quick in his mental processes; but to pronounce him "le monarque le plus incompréhensif qui fut jamais," and to describe him as "hostile à toutes les mesures intelligentes" (pp. 69, 196), is not portraiture, but caricature.

M. Andler is wrong in saying that the Reichspartei was formed in 1880 by a secession from the right wing of the National Liberal party (p. 234): it was in fact only slightly strengthened by a few seceders who went out of the National Liberal party a year or two earlier. He is wrong, we think, in asserting that, in 1866, the written text of Napoleon III.'s demands was shown to the members of the Munich and Stuttgart Diets (p. 120): we know, at least, of no authority for the statement. In saying that American cleverness (*l'astuce américaine*) was responsible for the massacre of the Germans in Samoa in 1888 (p. 271), he adopts a report based upon the circumstance that there was present an American newspaper correspondent who, according to the affidavit of two Samoans, conducted the native attack. The correspondent himself and three Samoans made affidavits to the contrary, declaring that he endeavored to warn the Germans and advised the natives not to fire. Whatever the truth may be, he was a mere private adventurer, without official position or responsibility.

Mr. Jacks's book, to which no writer can safely refer as authority for any statement, is furnished with an excellent index. M. Andler's book, which deserves to be consulted, affords the reader no such aid.

Famous Homes of Great Britain, and their Stories. Edited by A. H. Malan. Illus-

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trated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Large 8vo, pp. xvi, 393.

The title-page of this book contains, in addition to what is given above, the names of the great country houses to which the book is devoted, twelve in number. Of these it is to be noted that the articles describing them vary considerably. Belvoir Castle (near Grantham, in Leicestershire) is described by the editor himself, and is illustrated by photographs of his own making. The article is especially devoted to the decorations of the interior and to the paintings and other works of art which it contains. Blenheim is treated by its owner, the Duke of Marlborough, and this notice contains an extremely interesting account of some of the contemporary criticisms made upon Vanbrugh, the architect, and his pseudo-classic conceptions. One feels a pleasurable surprise in reading the intelligent and amusing account of these architectural discussions of the years from 1705 to 1721, and of the plain-speaking of the first Duchess of Marlborough, Macaulay's heroine, the only person of whom the great soldier was afraid. There is more than merely general discussion of the architecture, too, for the reader's attention is called to important details of the building and its appendages. This article, indeed, is one of the most important in the book, and, with its photographic illustration, forms a satisfactory monograph. Hardwick Hall (near Mansfield in Nottinghamshire) is described by the editor, who gives attention to the extraordinary contents of the building in the way of tapestries and embroideries and very early paintings. In this respect Hardwick is so disproportionately rich—it is so out of all reason stocked with superb relics of the artistic past—that even the manly and attractive Elizabethan mansion can hardly be thought to equal in value its movable contents. Charlecote (near Stratford-on-Avon, and connected with the stories about Shakspere) has a notice written by Richard Davey, which is mainly taken up with family history, except for brief mention of important details of the architecture, such as the entrance-gate, supposed to have been designed by "John of Padua," an Italian who is known to have been employed by Henry VIII. The photographs are generally devoted to the interesting Tudor architecture of the building and its appurtenances, and only one of them, that of the library, is especially suggestive of great riches within.

Holland House, in London, is discussed by the Hon. Caroline Roche. The pictures here are on too small a scale to be very instructive; but it may have been thought that Holland House had been fairly described and illustrated before. The text serves as a kind of guide to the rooms and galleries and their contents, and in that capacity might well be printed in a small volume or a "folder" for the use of travellers. Cawdor Castle, on the River Nairn, in Scotland, has been described by Viscount Emlyn, heir to the Earldom and the estates of Cawdor, and the history of the older and the present building is rather carefully made out. The illustrations are again rather picturesque than wholly explanatory of the architecture, as befits a book addressed to the general reader more than to the student of architecture; but it is interesting to see that the headpiece is taken from one of the surprisingly accurate and beautiful prints published so many years ago by R. W. Billings, the greatest early master of architectural drawing as it should be—at once attractive and trustworthy.

The article on Battle Abbey, a seat of the extinct line of the Dukes of Cleveland, is written by the Duchess of Cleveland, widow of the last Duke, and afterward, by another marriage, mother of the present Lord Rosebery. The photographs of this building are curiously attractive, telling the story of the structure more thoroughly than is customary in such a treatise; and the text, also, has been carefully considered, with a serious attempt to determine dates which are not always easy to determine. With a plan, the photographs and description here given would almost suffice to constitute an architectural monograph; but obviously a plan is the last thing which would be given in a notice of this kind. The infringement upon family privacy caused by a plan of all the modern as well as the ancient rooms of what is, after all, a dwelling-house is not to be expected or asked for except where an important archæological undertaking is on foot.

Chatsworth is treated by the editor with a catalogue-like description of its splendid contents, accompanied by excellent photographs of some of the important monuments of art and some of the more important views in the grounds. Here, even more than elsewhere, a plan would be welcome, and the plan should include the grounds, for nowhere within easy reach is there a map of such a private park as that of Chatsworth, which would be most instructive to the student of landscape architecture, and would cause no offence to the owners and occupants of the place. Lyme (in Cheshire) in a very lofty situation, and described here as "the old home of the Leghs of Lyme," the family which still holds it, is the subject of an article by the Dowager Lady Newton. The architecture and interior decorations are intelligently described; and this is fortunate, because the building, though not of fascinating aspect in its general mass, is full of valuable details and unexpected effects of decorative design. The illustrations are generally made from drawings, which is certainly unfortunate. There is, however, one photograph direct from the exterior of the building seen from the north. Penshurst (in Kent, and the queen of English country houses) is described by Lady De L'Isle and Dudley (and Baron De L'Isle and Dudley is the owner of the property). The reserve which seems always to be maintained concerning this princely house has not been abandoned in this case, and nothing of the general character of the buildings can be gathered from the illustrations. The text, too, is mainly devoted to family history, and to those articles within the house with which the family history is closely connected. The article on Warwick Castle is by the Countess of Warwick, and here the description of the building is more nearly complete, though again the illustrations are not so selected as to give the student much general idea of the building. Indeed, it would be well if the publishers would issue a portfolio of plates, exclusively photographic of course, calculated especially for the needs of the architectural student. Finally, Alnwick Castle, by the editor, is completely illustrated, having two large photographs, one of which forms the frontispiece, and six smaller ones of the exterior alone, besides several of the apartments within.

From all that has been said it will be evident that this book is far more likely to be useful to the student in any department of antiquarianism or of history than the majority of such decorative volumes which seem to be intended for gifts. There is something for every one; and the general conception given of the great English mansions and their contents, taken together as a single subject, is hardly to be gained from any other one volume that we could name.

A Letter Book and Abstract of Out Services. Written during the years 1743-1751 by the Rev. James MacSparran, D.D. Edited by the Rev. Daniel Goodwin, Ph.D., with portraits. Boston: D. B. Updike. 1899.

This diary remained quite lost to view for nearly 120 years, when it was discovered in Providence, among papers descended from the Rev. Ebenezer Thompson, a Yale graduate of 1733, who died November 28, 1775. This clergyman, be it said in passing, was a Loyalist, but whereas Dr. Goodwin avers, loosely (p. 132), that "he felt it imperative upon him, during the Revolution, to continue praying for the King, and was imprisoned therefor, dying from the accompanying exposure," Mr. Dexter ('Biographical Sketches of the Graduates of Yale College,' i., 492), says simply, "With the approach of the Revolution his position became uncomfortable, as he remained loyal to the crown," and that he died after a long and painful illness. Mr. Dexter cites the Rev. Dr. Caner to the effect that "it is said that his [Thompson's] death was owing partly to bodily disorder, and partly to some uncivil treatment from the rebels in his neighborhood [Scituate, Mass.]."

As for Dr. MacSparran, he was obviously of Scotch descent, perhaps born in Ireland, September 10, 1693, and came to Boston in June, 1718. In 1721 he was established, as a missionary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, at Narragansett, his church being in what is now the extreme southern portion of North Kingstown. Here he spent thirty-six "blameless years," in common parlance, and kept the above diary from 1743 to 1745 inclusive, with a revival of it for one year in 1751. This record is, as a rule, juiceless in the extreme, and fills but sixty-seven pages in large type, while the editor's notes in a smaller character occupy more than a hundred. It has been Dr. Goodwin's pleasure to clothe these dry bones of names of relatives and neighbors with flesh, and thus make a considerable contribution to Rhode Island genealogical lore. His industry may be praised almost without reserve. Where he is repetitious, he at least saves the reader from troublesome cross-references; but a much greater saving would have been effected by providing a map of the territory presided over by Dr. MacSparran, and one or two genealogical tables, *e. g.*, of the Gardiners, his wife's multitudinous relatives. In a few details, also, he falls short, as when (p. 67) he inserts a "[not?]" in the diarist's expression, "to ye Detriment, I doubt [not?] of his Family." This use of *doubt* in the sense of 'apprehend,' of which Edward FitzGerald in our day was so fond

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in his correspondence, occurred earlier on p. 19, but was overlooked by Dr. Goodwin. "My wife indisposed. . . . I doubt we shall be disappointed in our visit to Mrs. Ailmy's." We suspect, again, a proof-reader's lapse of the ear on p. 51, where "and a Cover to Richd. Nichols Esqe. Postmaster" stands for "under cover," but passes unnoticed by the editor. For the rest, the printing is scrupulously accurate, and is a beautiful product of the Merrymount Press, barring the inexcusable mediævalism of the flush line in place of the paragraph indention.

The genealogical and ecclesiastical interest of the diary is naturally uppermost in Dr. Goodwin's mind, yet he makes the most of such evidences of manners and customs as present themselves. The diary ends with "a Cag of Cyder," and on Saturday, October 19, 1751, we read: "Finished pressing good Cyder. Lord, prepare us for Sunday." An entry for May 20, 1745, is: "Mr. Whitefield has been one Sunday at Providence and two at Newport. Small numbers attend him now to wt did some years ago. There is a change somewhere, in him or them." One of Dr. MacSparran's communicants was Capt. Benoni Sweet, a "'natural bone-setter,' and the ancestor of the well-known family so widely and numerously famed for that gift" (still practising at Wakefield, R. I., as we are told on p. 149).

It is as a slaveholder that the diarist is most amusing, and perhaps his black charges might have disputed those "blameless years." He catechised them faithfully, as the record shows, and baptized Phillis before he sold her. As for his negro woman Maroca, who was "bro't to bed of another Girl" on October 24, 1743: "I am perplexed about her Conduct with Col. Updike's negro. She is a Xn, but seems not concerned about her soul nor minds her promise of chastity, wch she has often made me." Two years later, she had not mended her ways, for on June 25, 1745, he "gave her one or two Lashes for receiving Presents from Mingoo. I think it was my Duty to correct her, and wtever Passion passed between my wife and me on ye occasion, Good Ld forgive it." The situation was reversed with the sex of the culprit on August 29, 1751:

"I got up this morning early, and finding Hannibal had been out . . . I stript and gave him a few Lashes till he begged. As Harry was untying him, my poor passionate dear, saying I had not given him eno', gave him a lash or two, upon wch he ran, and Harry after him as far as William Brown's. As yy were returning he slipt from Harry naked as he was above ye waist. Peter and Harry found [him] toward night at Block Island Henry Gardiner's, bro't him Home, and then carried him to Duglasse's where he had wt is called Pothooks put about his Neck. So yt has been a very uneasy Day with us o yt God would give my Servants—the Gift of Chastity."

Among English Hedgerows. By Clifton Johnson. Macmillan.

It is, of course, a commonplace that to learn the ways of a country you must live in it, and that it is not in the cosmopolitan hotels of its capital that you will become acquainted with the real inhabitants and their humors. We congratulate Mr. Clifton Johnson on his conscientious knowledge of English rustic life. He set out to explore the habits of the English natives in the remoter districts of Hampshire, with a camera in his hand, and his life too, for all he knew to the contrary. We are somewhat at a loss to know for whom the book was intended, since there can be few English-speaking persons living who are not familiar with Mr. Johnson's facts. The work has no pretensions to literary style; it is not a "study"—it is merely the unvarnished impressions of a singularly candid and sympathetic mind in contact with a range of phenomena all new (to him) and all interesting. An Englishman who had lived all his life in that little Hampshire village would have given a far less adequate account of it—it would have seemed too normal and colorless to describe. The chief charm of Mr. Johnson's book, for it has charm, apart from the really striking photographs, lies in the enchanting simplicity with which he records the manners and customs of the country explored. "When they have snow, it only lasts a few days as a rule." "The houses are practically all of brick and stone. . . . Caste feeling is marked even in the smallest villages. . . . I saw cricket played many times while I was in England." In a chapter called "A Peep at the Gentry," we read that "The gentry are people of wealth and position. . . . The homes of the gentry are more retiring than those of the lower classes." He visits a country house: "When the time came, I was undecided which side of the mansion I should approach. Ordinary folk went around to an entrance at the rear, and in the fear that the front door was reserved wholly for the aristocracy, I betook myself to the back way and was soon in the august presence of the butler." The "butler" is a distinct drop in the style of the narrative; he should have been a painted chief.

All that we have quoted is rather fatuous than amusing; yet we read the book with amusement, and respect for its author's power of observation. It is amazing that any man should think that in offering to the world information of this sort he will please and enlighten. But Mr. Johnson cannot be dismissed with a sneer. We have detected him in only one error of fact; a retired policeman surely does not receive some nineteen shillings a week as pension. Mr. Johnson's impressions are for the most part unerring. Nothing has escaped his notice, and he has reproduced the homely cottage life, its comfort, its dreariness, its leisurely, exasperating sameness, with absolute accuracy. The minor antiquities of English cottage life will one day be the subject of profound study. Till that day may Mr. Johnson's work survive; it will be a genuine "contribution" to English archæology.

Recollections of My Mother, Mrs. Anna Jean Lyman of Northampton. Being a Picture of Domestic and Social Life in New England in the First Half of the Nineteenth Century. By Susan I. Lesley. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1899. 8vo, pp. 505.

Of this interesting book, first privately printed in 1876, and, since 1886, easily obtainable as "printed, not published," a new edition has been required; and now for the first time it is "published." Mrs. Lesley cautions her readers that it remains much in its original form; and certainly they should remember its original purpose, that of a private, family memorial. But, for all that, it has so much that is of general interest, and above all it revives with so much skill and vivacity the best features of "domestic and social life" in one of the most beautiful and cultivated, as well as most important and frequented towns of inland Massachusetts during the earlier half of the century, that it is well to reproduce it at last in this "published" form.

We have already noticed it (in June, 1887), and need not now repeat the commendations then uttered. Judge Lyman of Northampton was born about 1767, and was thus sixteen years old when the treaty of peace with England was signed. His wife, the subject of this memoir, was born in 1789, while the first Congress under our new Constitution was sitting. They began their married life in Northampton in 1811, at that delightful, well-remembered old mansion, in the middle of the town, where they always lived until the death of Judge Lyman in December, 1847, and the return of Mrs. Lyman to eastern Massachusetts two years later. Northampton was the county town, and during this period, at the house of these chief persons of the place, there came and went many eminent and interesting people. Of Chief Justice Shaw and his court, of Webster and his colleague Senator Bates, of Fisher Ames and his wife, of William Wirt, of Bryant, Bancroft, Emerson, and many other well-known names—Sedgwicks, Lowells, Forbeses, Wares—we have glimpses, either at this house, or with others of Mrs. Lyman's family and correspondents. The Round Hill School, the law school at Northampton, the Unitarian controversy and the split in the old church, the rise of the slavery agitation, the early growth of American literature—all these lend interest to the volume. But its chief attraction lies in what the title-page indicates—its quality as a picture of the best New England life of the times.

Northampton is now a city, and the hoof of trade has laid waste much of its old beauty. If the young women who now crowd the halls of Smith College wish to know what once the town was, and how much a woman of force, noble character, and high purposes had to do with the making it what it was, they will do well to study the pages of this book. They will find in it much of the personal charm, the dramatic quality, the pathos, and the tragedy that furnish to the best biographies their endless attraction.

The Land of the Long Night. By Paul Du Chaillu. Scribners. 1899. Pp. xviii, 266.

The latest book of Paul Du Chaillu is the record of a winter journey from Southern Sweden up through Lappmark, Finland, and Finmark to Nordkyn, the extreme end of the European mainland. This time, when we are not snowed under, house and all, we are hurried along by reindeer, sometimes at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, over the great snow land, that day after day becomes more sparsely peopled. At times we have to take to skees, which are learned only with difficulty, though the Lapps run them with prodigious speed and leap fearlessly over unconscionable chasms. Du Chaillu is one of the best of travellers because he is one of the most companionable of men, and he makes himself straightway at home wherever he is—in the clean farm-

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houses of the Swedish peasants, the wadmal tents of the nomadic Lapps, or in the turf huts of the Sea Lapps on the shores of the Arctic Ocean.

The Land of the Long Night is, more than any other part of the world, the Land of the Reindeer, and there are interesting descriptions of the vast herds that form so large a part of the wealth of these northern countries. We ourselves can bear witness to the astonishing nature of the sight of the tossing horns of a herd of reindeer whose members are to be numbered by thousands. There are things recounted here, however, that are almost more wonderful still, for our traveller sees in one place the bobbing tails, and little else, of two thousand reindeer, which, in their efforts to get at the reindeer-moss, had literally buried themselves in the deep snow. The domestic animals, with the exception of dogs, always strongly in evidence in northern lands, as our traveller proceeds northward become not only fewer but smaller, until, far up in the land of the Sea Lapps, he finds little cows and oxen scarcely three feet high. At Nordkyn the traveller turns aside to cross the mountains to Ulfs Fjord, on the coast of Norway, and uses the opportunity, in a coasting voyage back again to Finmark, to take part in the cod-fishery. Among the Sea Lapps he finds fishing-boats "manned" entirely by women—captain and crew together. The journey back is made with reindeer over the fast disappearing snow and the melting ice of the rivers. Going and coming there are adventures in plenty, as there always are when Du Chaillu is abroad on his wanderings. It is strange, however, to see him here, bundled up in skins and furs, hunting white foxes on skees, instead of threading the mazes of an African jungle with his naked negro followers, in his search for an *ipi* or some other wonderful beast of which we have never before heard.

Like all of Du Chaillu's books, this, too, is thoroughly wholesome. To say that it will interest its youthful readers from beginning to end is well-nigh superfluous. The many excellent illustrations, by M. J. Burns, form not the least enjoyable part of the book, which is dedicated to the late Justice Charles P. Daly.

The Unchanging East. By Robert Barr. In two volumes. Illustrated. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. 1899.

Two dainty, very small octavo volumes these, of 256 pages each, profusely illustrated, most attractive specimens of the bookmaker's art; pages gilt on top, rough edges, uncut; paper soft, with plenty of body; backs decorated with cimeters, and on the covers a rather gaudily colored picture of the pyramids, with a white-robed Arab on a camel in a gold desert in the foreground. There are forty-one full-page illustrations in each volume. These are taken from photographs, some of them of places not visited by the writer. They are, without exception, excellent pictures and beautifully reproduced. It is a charming picture-book; but 'A Coast View of a Little of the East' would be a more appropriate title than 'The Unchanging East.'

The text is by no means equal to the illustrations and the paper. The writer describes a brief trip, by steamer, from Manchester to the Syrian coast, with landings at the ports where the vessel stopped to discharge or take on cargo. The style is somewhat flippant and strains after amusing effect. The writer evidently enjoyed himself immensely, and, in spite of his style, he contrives to impart a fair proportion of that enjoyment to the reader.

There is a certain amount of misinformation with regard to antiquities and ancient history, and some preposterous stories, current in the Levantine ports, regarding diplomatic, military, and other exploits. The principal episode of the voyage was a Greek wedding at Suadiyeh, at the mouth of the Orontes, and an attempted visit to the ruins of Antioch, which resulted in the arrest and imprisonment of the writer and two comrades, and the detention of the vessel, by a couple of unusually stupid Turkish officials. Apparently, this episode, which occupies the greater part of the second volume, was the occasion of the book. The author pays his respects to the inefficiency of French colonial methods in Tunis; and is very severe on the French in general. He is Anglo-American to the core.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Arnold, Matthew. Poems. Illustrated by Henry Ospovat. John Lane. $2.50.
Bell, J. J. Jack of all Trades. John Lane. $1.25.
Bellamy, Blanche W. Twelve English Poets. Boston: Ginn & Co. 85c.
Bergerac, C. de. Le Pédant Joué. Boston: Jean de Peiffer.
Betz, L. P. La Littérature Comparée; Essai Bibliographique. Strassburg: Karl J. Trübner.
Blanchard, Amy E. A Sweet Little Maid. Philadelphia: G. W. Jacobs & Co. $1.
Bradbury, H. B. The Light that is in Thee. New York: Alliance Publishing Co. 75c.
Briton and Boer. Harpers. $1.25.
Brown, M. Wit and Humor of Bench and Bar. Chicago: T. H. Flood & Co.
Brownson, H. F. Orestes A. Brownson's Middle Life. Detroit: The Author. $3.
Bullen, A. H. England's Helicon. Scribners. $1.75.
Byington, E. H. The Puritan as a Colonist and a Reformer. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.
Carlyle, T. Critical and Miscellaneous Essays. Scribners. Vol V. $1.25.
Champney, Elizabeth W. The Romance of the Feudal Chateaux. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.
Chapin, Anna A. Wotan, Siegfried, and Brünnhilde. Harpers. $1.25.
Chapman, S. J. History of Trade between the United Kingdom and the United States. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Scribners. $1.
Chesnutt, C. W. Frederick Douglass. [The Beacon Biographies.] Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.
Christian, F. W. The Caroline Islands. Scribners. $4.
Christison, Dr. J. S. Brain in Relation to Mind. Chicago: The Author.
Clarke, Prof. H. A. Music and the Comrade Arts. Silver, Burdett & Co. 75c.
Cloete, Hon. H. The History of the Great Boer Trek and the Origin of the South African Republics. Scribners. 75c.
Cock, Mrs. A. The Life of Madame de Longueville. Scribners. $2.25.
Collins, Laura G. By-Gone Tourist Days. Letters of Travel. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke Co. $2.
Coryell, Eleanor H. Out of the Past. Street & Smith.
Crane, S. The Master, and Other Stories. Harpers.
Dietrich, A., and Widmann, J. V. Recollections of Johannes Brahms. Scribners. $2.
Dobson, A. Oliver Goldsmith. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Drummond, H. The New Evangelism. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Dunbar, P. L. Poems of Cabin and Field. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Dunbar, Alice. The Goodness of St. Rocque. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
Ellis, E. S. Tales Told Out of School. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen. $1.
Ellis, E. S. Land of Wonders. The Mershon Co.
Essays, Educational and Historic, or X-Rays on some Important Episodes. New York: O'Shea & Co.
Estlake, A. The Oneida Community. London: George Redway. 2s. 6d.
Garland, H. Prairie Folks. Macmillan. $1.25.
Gilman, Th. Federal Clearing-Houses. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Glazier, R. A Manual of Historic Ornament. London: B. T. Batsford; New York: Scribners. $2.50.
Glenn, T. A. Some Colonial Mansions and Those Who Lived in Them. [Second Series.] Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. $3.
Graham, P. A. Mr. Blackburne's Games at Chess. Longmans, Green & Co.
Gras, F. The White Terror. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Gray's Elegy. Illustrated by J. T. Friedenson. John Lane. 50c.
Gwynn, S. The Decay of Sensibility. John Lane.
Hall, G. D. Daughter of the Elm; A Tale of Western Virginia Before the War. Chicago: Mayer & Miller.
Harding, W. War in South Africa, and the Dark Continent from Savagery to Civilization. Chicago: The Dominion Co. $2.
Kipling, R. Mandalay. San Francisco: Doxey. 75c.
Letters to Washington and Accompanying Papers. Published by the Society of the Colonial Dames of America. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Vol II. $5.
Maclay, E. S. A History of American Privateers. D Appleton & Co.
Milton's Earlier Poems. Cassells. 10c.
Moments with Art. Selections in Prose and Verse. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
Richards, Ellen H. The Cost of Living as Modified by Sanitary Science. London: Chapman & Hall; New York: John Wiley & Sons.
Scudder, H. E. The Book of Legends. Told Over Again. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50c.
Shakespeare, W. King Lear. Cassells. 10c.
Smith, Pamela C. Sir H. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry. Doubleday & McClure. 75c.
Stockton, F. R. Rudder Grange. The Hundredth Man. Scribners. Vols. 3 and 4 of uniform edition.
Swettenham, Sir F. A. The Real Malay: Pen Pictures. John Lane. $1.25.
The Book of Common Prayer, Protestant Episcopal Church of America. Henry Frowde.
The Memoirs of Victor Hugo. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. $2.50.
Thwaites, R. G. The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents. Vols. LVII. and LVIII. Cleveland: The Burrows Bros. Co.
Toy, Prof. W. D. Molière's Les Précieuses Ridicules. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 25c.
Vaughan, Mgr. J. S. Thoughts for All Times. New York: O'Shea & Co.
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